

FLASH: National Student paper will be printed Sept. 27

Price: One Shilling

SIR ROBERT MENZIES EXPOSED P.S. CONSCRIPTION AND THE STUDENT'S THE HOME REFUGEE SEE PAGE 13

WORONI

The Newspaper of the Australian National University Students Association

SURVEY OF THE AUSTRALIAN NEWSPAPER INDUSTRY TODAY TALKING ON PAGE 5 AND 6

VOL. 17, NO. 11

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23RD, 1965

16 PAGES

Student Workout Planned For April '66

AMNESTY DAY

ANU and RMC in friendly get-together

For the first time in history the A.N.U. and R.M.C. are going to have a friendly war.

This is to be a weekend of friendly rivalry to be held on the coming weekend.

On Friday afternoon, a dozen A.N.U. students will change places with twelve R.M.C. cadets and attend each other's lectures for the afternoon.

On Saturday night at 8.30 an oratorical competition will be held on the desirability of co-education, followed by a dance at 9.00.

On Sunday afternoon a programme of events has been arranged.

These are to include a Sextathlon, a Tug o' War over Sullivan's Creek and an Assault Boat Race on Lake Burley Griffin.

A rugby game was to have been held between the non-Rugby playing cadets and the Uni. girls' team. The R.M.C. Commandant, however, vetoed this event.

The S.R.C. issued a statement on Friday saying that any untoward incidents will be crushed with bureaucratic savagery.

A spokesman said, "The Corps are guests of the Association for the weekend and we trust that they will be treated as such."

Anyone wanting to obtain further information or participate in any events is requested to get in touch with the S.R.C.

No more beefy burgers

From October 10 Basil's will be closed. It seems that his lease will not be renewed. Canberra's night life has suffered a severe blow!

At a general meeting of the A.N.U. Students' Association last Tuesday night, support was given to an N.U.A.U.S. plan for a one-day national student Workout as a method for drawing attention to the inadequacies in Australia's education system.

Present at the meeting was Mr. Peter Sellers, Education Vice-President of the N.U.A.U.S.

Mr. Sellers outlined the ideas and purposes behind the Workout.

What the N.U.A.U.S. hopes to do is organise massive pressure on the Government on the question of education. This takes the Workout further than a one-day demonstration by students.

The N.U.A.U.S. is carrying out an extensive investigation into education in Australia. It hopes to have, by March next year, a factual analysis of education in Australia which is to be prepared with the aid of economists, educational authorities, specialists — in short, a wide range of capable people with the capabilities for conducting such an investigation.

When it is completed, it will be distributed to authorities throughout Australia and through local groups, to the general public.

The aims of this campaign, of which the national student Workout is only one facet, is to foster public opinion on the question of education so that the Government will be forced to take action.

Through press publicity of the student Workout, the N.U.A.U.S. hopes that the public will realise the students' dissatisfaction with the Government's education policy, and that they are prepared to do something about it.

This is why the word "Workout" has been chosen for the activity rather than "strike."

What the Workout entails is that students express dissatisfaction with the present system of education; to emphasise their dissatisfaction, they do not attend lectures for one day; and that during that day they work on projects which will assist students at primary and secondary levels in their studies.

This third side of the Workout is one of the reasons it is not to be called a strike. The second is that, in the minds of the general public, "strike" has ugly connotations and more favourable publicity will be gained if we "Workout" instead of "strike."

The meeting passed motions supporting the Workout in principle and setting up machinery to investigate projects which could be used in the Workout.

A motion was also passed deploring the Federal Government's attitude to education in the latest budget.



Mr. Peter Sellers, Education Vice-president of the N.U.A.U.S., makes a point at the general meeting on Tuesday.

Bookshop

Council's Standing Committee decided to invite the Sydney Co-operative Bookshop to establish a branch in the University and acceded to the Union's request that the Bookshop be in the Union Building.

Originally the Board envisaged that a bookshop in the Union will produce revenue, in the form of rent, however such payment was found to be against the policy of the Co-operative.

The Union in turn sought the University's financial aid in lieu of rental.

Unfortunately, the University did not see its way clear to do this and asked the Board to reconsider the question of rental.

This took place at a special meeting of the Board.

The subject of consideration was whether the existence of a bookshop in the University serves the interests of students and other members of the Union more than the use of the area for other revenue producing activities.

Since the Board considered that the most important need is the establishment of a bookshop, it resolved that the Board of Management invite the Sydney Co-operative Bookshop Ltd. to occupy an approximate area of 1,000 sq. ft. on the lower ground floor of the Union for a period of three years at a nominal rent to be arranged between the Union Board and the Co-operative Bookshop Board and that the Union Board requests University Council to make adequate provision in the University for bookshop space as urgently as possible.

Consideration will also be given to the eventual change of the area to be used by the Bookshop. A proposal is before the Board to that effect.

Union food "muck"

Numerous complaints have reached the Woroni office about the quality of the meals in the Union.

So we went around to make a detailed analysis for ourselves.

The first thing which struck us was that prices had risen. Bread rolls are now sixpence instead of fivepence, and pies have gone up twopence.

Next thing we find is that the pies and pasties had shrunk, and were now 50 per cent. pastry instead of 25 per cent.

You couldn't eat the

pastry either. When you've finished, your plate is a morass of flakes of pastry.

They seem to make the pasties out of cayenne pepper instead of meat.

Some rice we ate was liberally sprinkled with cayenne — much to our dislike.

They use tomato paste instead of tomato sauce — and these new sixpenny bread rolls must be leftovers from second term.

The coffee, of course, is dispicable (and the most complained-about).

From now on we are going to Derwent House for lunch.

STUDENTS SHOULDN'T WORK

"The British National Union of students does not believe that students should have to work in the vacation," said the British Student President, Mr. Bill Savage in Wellington, New Zealand, recently.

"We are not saying the students should not soil their hands, but their primary role is to study."

Mr. Savage was recently reported in the New Zealand press as being most critical of bursary increases granted to British students.

There is a sliding scale according to income, he said, which is a cause of discontent.

"One must accept the concept that higher education is a right for everyone and is not a privilege as it was thirty years ago.

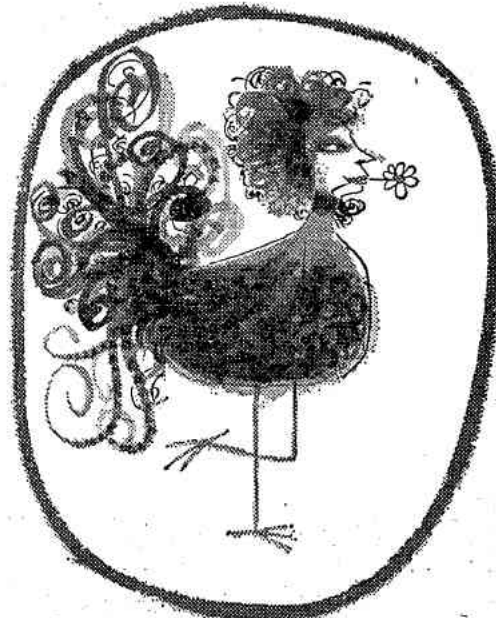
"Modern society cannot afford to leave the supply of trained manpower to whims or ambitions of parents.

"Higher education should be provided by the community," he concluded.

ENTHUSIASM

A Canberra Times reporter, when asked what she would do if she was raped, said: "Get a story off the bloke."

There is nothing quite like this



quite like the Martin Collins page
And there is nothing

Daily in
THE AUSTRALIAN

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What's this? See page 13 to find out.

NATIONAL JAZZ UNION

At a meeting held at the A.N.U. over the August vacation five University Jazz Clubs (Sydney, Melbourne, Brisbane, Adelaide, A.N.U.) combined to form a National Union of Australian University Jazz Clubs.

Its aim is to foster and promote a national awareness and interest in Jazz.

The opening of the Union Cellar will prove a boon to the A.N.U. Club as it is contemplating that Inter-Varsity Jazz will be held in Canberra in May, 1967.

WORONI Editor: Mark Tier

Advertising Manager: Mark Tier; Literary Editor: Robert Moss. Art: Harry Abraham, Robert Moss, Geoff Pryor. Photography: Mark Tier. Contributors: Maxwell Newton, Alan Fitzgerald, Robert Moss, Keith Baker, John Stephens, Christopher Jay, F. Faraowe, John Kingley, Stephen Jay.

Thursday, September 23, 1965. Box 4, G.P.O., Canberra

Thumbs down on the University Girl

I sometimes wonder whether the female undergraduates of the Australian National University are a race apart, unique and aloof like Richard Bonyng, or whether they are representative of the Australian university girl.

I'd hate to think of what Australia is in for if the latter possibility is the true one.

In the U.S.A. a recent survey showed that university women there had a higher marriage rate, produced rather more children, dressed better, were happier in their marriages, lived longer and were better adjusted than women in the population generally. In short, in America university women are women.

After considerable experience, I am beginning to wonder whether the same can be said for the A.N.U. female.

Whatever happened to:

- The girls who liked dressing well and being admired by men?
- The girls who liked the idea of being married and having children?
- The girls who were sweet and loving?
- The girls who regarded female discussion groups on the role of the soul in evangelism as poison?
- The girls who could scold their boyfriends for sloppy dressing, inconsiderate behaviour and other faults without sounding like a neurotic harpy?
- The girls who thought girls were meant to be girls — not imitation men?

We have quite a variety of women at the A.N.U. They come in various shapes and colours, and can be classed in quite a number of ways. And hardly any of them are worth looking at twice.

What are some of the desirable characteristics one would like to see more of in our women? Well for a start, some more interest in men would be a good start. Coffee in all-female groups can be good fun at intervals between skirmishes, both for discussing man-catching strategy and for disposing of those female interests (knitting, fashion clothes, cooking, etc.) which get neglected when the men are around.

Too many A.N.U. girls regard it as a substitute for boyfriends, not a supplement. Day after day you see the same bands of teenage girls sitting around in glum or giggling groups, imagining they're indulging in togetherness, and impervious to anything less than mass assault.

It would be understandable if they all had mousey hair, spotty complexions, clammy skin and bad breath, in which case their all-female circles could be construed as justifiable defensive reactions. As it is, to men they are a manifestation of indifference.

Women are supposed to be interested in clothes. Oh yeah? Stand at the library door any morning and watch the steady stream of drab women dressed in slacks and overcoats heading inside. Look round inside the Union while you wait in those interminable queues. You will see a large number of stodgily dressed, definitely unexciting girls hoeing into their mushroom pies with two veg.

The other day I came up the outside stairs of the Union behind an attractive girl with a trim rear encased in a smart, tasteful check skirt and a well-knitted fine-wool blue jumper. She was obviously enjoying the way she was dressed. She had a boyfriend of course — six foot, ruggedly handsome, well dressed with an easy charm and a good line of conversation. With so little competition, this girl need take only the best. Nice, naturally, for her — and for the lucky man who has a girl, not an academically inclined blob in gingham slacks and hair in a bun.

Albert Schweitzer

1875-1965



He was a doctor of philosophy, music and theology, a qualified medic.

His philosophy was "Humanitarian consists in never sacrificing a human being to a purpose." He lived by this creed during his life, which was part of his general philosophy of 'reverence for life.'

He expected that his philosophy would sooner or later be accepted by all men.

He shirked publicity and disliked the tributes he received. He was a stubborn man who refused to change his mind or his ways and stuck by his hospital in Gabon to the end.

Visitors labelled him a despot over his staff and his attitude to nature tended to be superior. They were all brothers but he was the elder by several centuries.

He distrusted the natives and rebuked their laziness.

His hospital was in a state of squalor, it was never filled and animals and humans shared the same wards.

His medical practices were archaic and his devotion to his philosophy was absurd to the extreme — sparing of life seemed to run to disease carrying insects.

He entered this section of the world, one of the worst, with similar climate with a mission, this mission was primarily moral.

It was an experiment to prove his philosophy, to show the world the sense in his thoughts.

His paternal attitudes to the natives was not always well received. He disliked the emerging nation and its politicians — "Savages are always savages," he said.

What was Schweitzer, then — a godlike genius or a stubborn fool.

By John Stephens

With the death of Dr. Albert Schweitzer in Gabon, came a rash of eulogies from the white press of the West. The reaction of many Africans was "so what?"

Schweitzer has been created by influence of journalism into a creature that would seem to be the nearest thing to the personification of God on earth.

His name is recalled in reference to all that is accepted as good, as moral, in our civilisations.

The good doctor was spoken of in reference and awe and his life no doubt formed the basis of many a sermon.

Did this funny devoted little man, with his tired face and pouchy eyes, his moustache that wept beneath his nose and his inevitable white tropics suit like some comic strip character from a TV series really possess this divine quality? Many feel not. The defiers may have been in the majority but were they right?

His worn exterior hid one of the most brilliant minds of the century, a mind that knew no confines. But it was also a vain mind, a superior mind and autocratic mind.

Schoolkids Crash Uni Dances

Dear Sir,
At the Bush Week Ball a number of school kids crashed the dance and made a nuisance of themselves.

On Friday night last at the Newman Society Dance more high school kids turned up and again spoilt the turn.

One juvenile animal was foul enough to try and rape the girl he was dancing with who was also juvenile enough to be quite willing.

Some of the boys were drunk and two had a fight.

Several items were stolen throughout the night including a purse containing \$4/10/0 worth of make up.

The ex-owner cannot go to the Burton Hall Ball as a result of the theft.

There are a number of public dances held in Can-

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

berra on Friday and Saturday nights including Albert Hall, the Police Boys' Club, Y.W.C.A., Methodists' Cabaret and probably others.

Any would be suitable for these types. After all, the kids that crash the university dances are the worst from the schools. The better types wouldn't crash.

A few turned up to the Bush Week Ball. More turned up to the Newman Society dance.

It is obvious we are getting a reputation in the High Schools for holding "good" dances and before long the whole mob of hoods will be turning up.

Stop them now and keep

the dances good.

If the standard drops, many university students will stop attending and the standard will drop further.

P. A. LANG,
Burton Hall.

Union Coffee

Dear Sir,

As this is the only issue of Woroni this term, I hereby register my protest at the appalling quality of the coffee sold in the Union.

I have not been able to detect much difference be-

tween the various brands sold in supermarkets, but I am told that really cheap coffee has a strong taste of mud, plastic, or something unpleasant.

That is an approximate description of the customary taste of the Union blend.

Ersatz coffee made of burnt bread produces the same revolting taste.

Upstairs, where the coffee is produced by an espresso machine, it is equally foul, though twice as expensive.

I am reduced to drinking tea, a state of affairs which I dislike intensely.

ALGERNON CHUMLY.

HUNGER PAINS

I met a student from a strange cold place,
Who said: "Six hundred students, blue in face,
Stand in a line . . . Behind them in the queue,
Half dead one poor weak fellow waits whose groans
And shivering limbs and tummy-rumbles loud,
Tell that its owner well those symptoms knew
Which yet survive, those pangs from being ill-fed.
Alas, poor fellow, he must wait (as all
Have done before him) while the walls declare
"This is the Union Caterers' Paradise;
Look on its works ye hungry and despair!"
No other course remains. Either they leave
That long slow line, that sluggish-moving tide
Or crawl slowly ahead with resolute mind."



German-Russian Agreement

(ISC). — In Bonn representatives of the student council of the USSR and of the VDS (National Union of German Students) signed a joint communique in which it was stated: The two organisations agree in declaring that they are interested in as broad a co-operation as possible in order to promote a mutual knowledge and better understanding between the students of the USSR and those of the Federal German Republic, thus making a concrete contribution towards the improvement of relations between the USSR and the Federal German Republic. Several individual projects were able to be considered for the period 1965-1966. The two organisations would lend their support to any exchange of cultural groups, press delegations and specialised delegations that might take place in this period. The student council of the USSR and the National Union of German Students have yet to reach a written agreement as to the form this exchange would take. The two organisations have both agreed to begin the exchange in the year 1965 and to continue it in the year 1966.

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Students To Assist In Papua/New Guinea

Following the success of Adelaide University's New Guinea Work Camp early this year, a further camp will be held in January, 1966, under the auspices of N.U.A.U.S. Some 200 to 300 students from all Australian Universities are expected to take part.

The proposed Work Camps are likewise directed towards the local level.

(i) PORT MORESBY. — This involves the construction of a Students' Union for the University of Papua and New Guinea. (The A.N.U. Students' Association has made a donation of nearly £1,000 towards the estimated total cost of £8,000-£10,000).

(ii) LOCAL GOVERNMENT COUNCILS. — Details of particular projects are not yet available but may range from erecting local aid posts and similar buildings to perhaps helping in agriculture. The Australian Government's programme to establish Local Government Councils throughout Papua and New Guinea is seen as being of vital importance to the political and economic development of the Territory. N.U.A.U.S. is in substantial agreement with this policy and believes that Work Camps will make a most effective contribution if they

are likewise directed towards the local level. (iii) MADANG. — This entails the construction of a water tank and associated works for the Holy Spirit Regional Seminary. (iv) BRITISH SOLOMON ISLANDS PROTECTORATE. — Details concerning this project have yet to be finalised with the Western Pacific British High Commission at Honiara. Approximately three weeks will be spent in either Territory, two weeks of which will be on the particular Work Camp. For the remainder of the time students may wish to travel or arrange to stay in the homes of residents. Consequently, this part of the stay will be organised individually. There is a likelihood that certain people may desire to remain in the Territories for longer than three weeks. While present indications are such that it may be necessary for students to travel in groups, it may be

possible later in the year for special arrangements to be made to accommodate anyone wishing to make a more extensive tour of the islands. Each camp will have a leader and a deputy leader whose responsibility it will be to organise rosters, work schedules, accommodation allotment, the cooking of meals (if necessary), the handling of relations with the authorities involved, etc., and who will draw up a report to the National Papua/New Guinea Officer.

Air fares range from approximately £50 return for the trip to Port Moresby to £80-£90 on the Local Government projects.

For that after-theatre supper to complete your evening out

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PROGRAMME FOR AMNESTY DAY

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24
Exchange of twelve students/ cadets.
SATURDAY, SEPT. 25
8.30 p.m. Oratorical Contest.
"That it is desirable that all academic institutions be co-educational."

Gov.: R.M.C.
Opposition: A.N.U.
Teams of three speaking for five minutes each.
9.00 p.m. Combined Turn in Union.
9.45 p.m. (approx.). Declaration of competition and presentation of trophy.
(Trophy: Chrome plated hatchet, for the burying of).

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 26
1.30 p.m. Opening Ceremony. Student leaders and Corps converge on selected part of University Oval. Brief oration by respective leaders.
1.45 p.m. Country Outhouse Building. Teams of six.
2.15 p.m. Ball Game. Played with teams of 30 using 6' diameter ball. Rules to be formulated.

3.00 p.m. Sextathlon. Teams of 12 — some events individually represented. Suggested events: Sculling. Pie eating. Greasy pig chasing. Woodchopping. Joke telling — Jim Fingleton. V.W. race.
4.00 p.m. Tug o' War. Teams of 25. Best three pulls over Sullivan's Crk.
4.30 p.m. Assault Boat Race. Total crew: 23 ea. To be held down Sullivan's Creek.



Commonwealth of Australia
DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL DEVELOPMENT
NORTHERN DIVISION

CAREER OPPORTUNITIES For University Graduates

The Department of National Development invites applications for positions of Senior Research Officer and Research Officer from graduates (and undergraduates who expect to qualify this year) in Economics, Commerce, Arts (Economics), Agricultural Science, or Science (Geology, Forestry, Mathematics, etc.). The vacant positions are in the Department's Northern Division.

Duties: Successful applicants will join groups of professional officers in evaluating projects for the North or undertake research on the resources of Northern Australia. They will study and apply technical and economic research techniques necessary for papers to be published on Northern Development. Officers' project investigations will necessitate visits to various parts of the North to study agriculture, mining, water resources, forestry, engineering problems, etc.

Salary: SENIOR RESEARCH OFFICER: £2092-£2347. (Some post-graduate experience essential.)

RESEARCH OFFICER GRADE I: £1482-£1848. (Honours graduates commence on £1543)

Note: Females are paid £201 less.

Applications: Apply to the Secretary, Department of National Development, CANNBERRA, A.C.T. By: 30.9.65.

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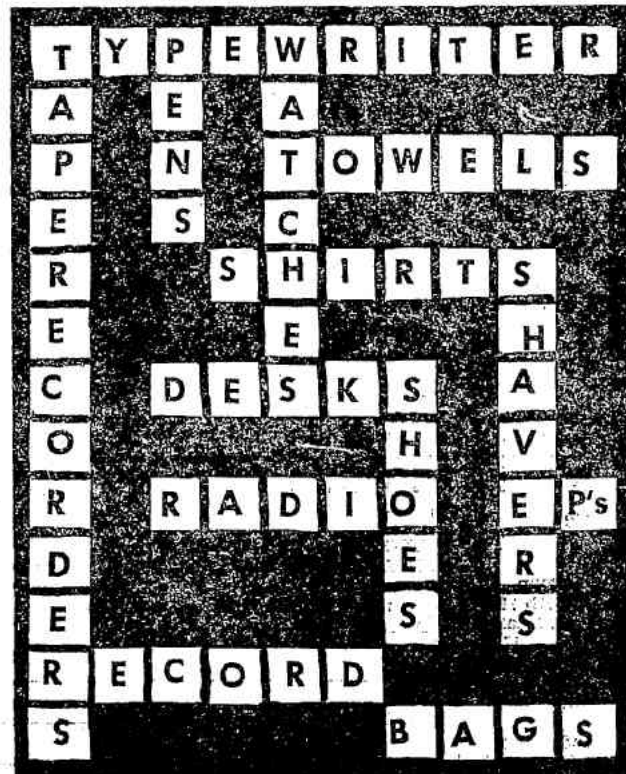
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WORK CAMPS PAPUA AND NEW GUINEA PROGRAMME

- (i) Students Union at Port Moresby.
- (ii) Projects for Local Government Councils.
- (iii) Construction Work at Madang.
- (iv) Project at Honiara, British Solomon Islands.

APPLICATION FORMS ARE NOW AVAILABLE FROM THE S.R.C. OFFICE.

Closing Date: Friday, October 1

B. BUKSIN
Local P.N.G. Officer

Masochism Without Sexuality

August Council 1965 will be remembered. No council which describes itself as the longest lived example of full scale galloping masochism could fail to catch the imagination of N.U.A.U.S. historians.

No doubt, if the secessionist movements don't tear our fair union apart, the amazing endurance of delegates to this council (in remaining at their posts from 10 a.m. to 5.30

a.m.) will long be remembered and discussed and hopefully used as a pointer on how not to conduct N.U.A.U.S. councils.

Perhaps the most important news for students, to come out of the mass of paper in Melbourne, is that at least one edition of the national student newspaper will be in your hot little hands this term.

But wipe the sweat from your palms and control your pupillary dilations, because sex and pornography are two of the felt-needs of students which the national student press is not making any attempt to satisfy.

It believes, and quite rightly that this should not be one of its aims.

One of the aims of N.U. however, is to guard the welfare of Australian students.

At August Council, it was pointed out that a preliminary survey of students conscripted for National Service, showed that a large (unrepresentative) proportion of students in certain facilities, medicine and science, were receiving the call to arms.

We know that 53 per cent of the possible birth-dates were selected.

If our nationwide survey of students shows that, we have more than the prescribed 53 per cent of birth-dates then we know for certain that there has indeed been some funny business going on.

The motion on the national student strike and its bed mate demonstrations was hotly debated.

This motion was finally passed with one constituent, Sydney, dissenting.

Not everyone at Council agreed that there was a crisis in Australian education so extreme and demanding as to warrant the drastic measures to be taken by N.U.A.U.S.

What was not taken into account when the strike motion was being debated was the effect of its publicity.

There can be no doubt that a strike will receive the wide publicity that accompanies sensationalism.

But even if the publicity is favourable, it should be re-

**By Keith Baker,
local N.U.A.U.S.
Secretary**

membered that the masses do not interpret the messages of mass media as being gospel.

It does not shape their attitudes in its pure, unadulterated form, but each individual interprets or rejects the message according to his previous predispositions and life standards and values.

N.U.A.U.S. under the imaginative and able guidance and leadership of its president, John Ridley, continues to blaze new frontiers in the international sphere.

Though returns in this arena are not tangible (non monetary) they are and must remain an essential aspect of N.U.A.U.S. endeavours.

At present the president is international officer and this requires him to be away from Australia for a few months each year.

His absence has obvious disadvantages and in an attempt to overcome these it has been decided that beginning in 1967 a separate officer should be appointed to handle the international portfolio.

However, the one snag to

such an innovation is that the president's salary is paid by a group of Melbourne businessmen with the sole proviso that he be international officer.

N.U.A.U.S. has discarded at this stage as impractical the possibility of setting up its own travel agency.

Negotiations are now under way to channel all university travel through a new agency, Wilshire James Travel Agency Pty. Ltd.

N.U.A.U.S. has provisionally allocated £850 for linguistics research, in an attempt to assist overseas students in their language problems.

Other important news arising from August Council is that John Ridley has been re-elected president.

His re-election required a constitutional amendment, as previously the constitution had the affect of limiting full time officers to one year of office.

Secession in the past year had grown to almost plague proportions.

This paralysis threatening to destroy, must be cured, and the cure in this case are revision of N.U.A.U.S. and an intelligent and flexible attitude towards N.U. by its constituents.

It is only then that common aims and the one road to this goal, so necessary for a successful and cohesive National Union, will be obtained.

August Council has gone a long way towards achieving this and perhaps now, in the absence of thunderclaps and storms, N.U. can continue with its important duties both within Australia and overseas.

This was the important part of August Council, not its sensational side of masochism without sexuality.



OFFICER CAREERS

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through the Officer Cadet School

PORTSEA, VICTORIA

The Officer Cadet School is now selecting young men to be future officers of the Regular Army—young men able and eager to accept the privilege of being trained to lead and command. Successful applicants will enter the Officer Cadet School in January, 1966, and, on graduating in December, 1966, will be appointed to permanent commissions in the Australian Regular Army.

APPLICATIONS CLOSE OCTOBER 1, 1965.

NORMAL ENTRY

Eligibility
Australian citizens or naturalised British subjects permanently resident in Australia, born on or between 1st July, 1943 and 30th June, 1947, and medically fit to Army standards.

Education
As a minimum, candidates must have passed in English and four other subjects, excluding craft subjects, at Intermediate Certificate level.

Appointment and Promotion
On graduation, cadets will be appointed to permanent commissions in the rank of Second Lieutenant. Promotion to Lieutenant follows after 3 years' service subject to qualifying at Leaving Certificate level. Normally, promotion to Captain can be expected after 4 years' service in the rank of Lieutenant.

Salary
While training:
£1,009 per annum single
£1,310 per annum married
On graduation:
£1,388 per annum single
£1,689 per annum married

SPECIAL ENTRY

University Graduates and Undergraduates.

Eligibility
Australian citizens or naturalised British subjects permanently resident in Australia. Born on or between 1st July, 1941, and 30th June, 1947, and medically fit to Army standards. Consideration may be given to applicants who exceed this age limit.

Education
University Graduates; or Undergraduates who have successfully completed two years of any degree course at an Australian University.

Appointment and Promotion
University Graduates will, on the completion of training, be appointed in the rank of Lieutenant. Undergraduates will initially be appointed in the rank of Second Lieutenant and promoted to Lieutenant after one year's service. Promotion to Captain normally follows after four years' service as a Lieutenant.

Salary
While training:
£1,388 per annum single
£1,689 per annum married
On graduation: Lieutenants
£1,528 per annum single
£1,829 per annum married
Second Lieutenants:
£1,388 per annum single
£1,689 per annum married

INQUIRIES AND APPLICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO:—

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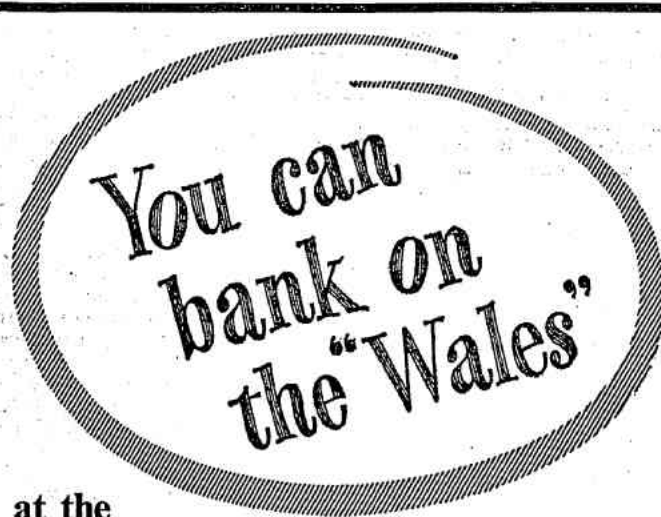
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15 Years of One-Party Government

For such a ponderous man, Sir Robert Menzies' political agility in the decade and a half since the Red menace washed the Chifley government from office has been a thing of wonder, matched only by his luck.

Despite a massive complacency about the problems of administration, an outstanding lack of interest in innovation and a general air of inertia in the government he dominates, when it comes to maintaining power, Sir Robert has shown an energy and inventiveness which has no equal in Australian history.

Currently, his handling of the Vietnam issue shows the finesse and foresight de-

veloped by long years of manipulating public opinion and turning events into electoral dividends.

For the Vietnamese the present Viet Cong rebellion is a dirty, unending succession of horror.

For the Russians it is an embarrassing and potentially dangerous source of disunity.

For the Americans it is a bottomless pit into which treasure, military advisers and international prestige is being poured in a never-ending stream.

For the Malaysians and Thais it is a frightening glimpse of what may lie ahead for them.

As for Sir Robert Menzies? For our Prime Minis-

ter, Vietnam presents in part at least, opportunity to extend Liberal Party hegemony over Australia for several more years.

Militarily, the 800 troops going into South Vietnam are insignificant when compared with the vast numbers of U.S. marines and army divisions now being poured in.

Their real function is political.

With our current effort in Malaysia, not to mention possible trouble on the West Irian border, Australia has ample reasons for not intervening in South Vietnam and this is quite well appreciated by the Americans.

The token gesture of one battalion, although naturally

well-received by President Johnson (who seems more concerned about his image than ever President Kennedy was) is not necessary from the point of view of placating the U.S.A.

It has, however, had the effect of stirring up militaristic sentiment in Australia.

It is twenty years since the Second World War ended and the memory of war is fainter among the younger sections of the population, where most new votes are to be won.

The threat of military insecurity usually rallies support to conservative parties, traditionally more concerned with defence than with social welfare, and although South Vietnam is thousands of miles from Australia, the possibility of a Viet Cong takeover is a real threat which can be dramatised in the press and parliament to impress the floating voter.

Glossing over the fact that Sir Robert's management of our defence has so impressed potential recruits that conscription is necessary to induce them to join up, most of the press is making it abundantly clear that to elect the A.L.P. would invite disaster.

Although the organisation of the navy is a disgrace, although our inadequate road system would break down under the strain of a real invasion, although the production of Mirage fighters has virtually broken down, although a whole chapter of defence bungling and inefficiency can be sheeted home to the Menzies government, the Liberal and Country Parties still remain the bastions of Australia's defence.

Before long, Australian troops will be dying in South Vietnam. In a year or two, young conscripts will be being killed.

While insufficient in number to spark widespread demands for an end to the war, they will excite sufficient worry and apprehension in Australia to bolster support for the Liberal Party through the coming election and the one after.

And after that? Perhaps Sukarno will die, a Communist subversion will threaten Indonesia. Perhaps a native revolt will occur in Papua-New Guinea?

Possibly an Outer Mongolian spy will be caught photographing the American War Memorial a month after elections.

There's always State aid to church cinemas, not to mention the Red Peril (a bilious crimson triennial vegetable which crumbles into the post-election dust) and the fifty-five faceless men...

The Vietnam crisis is particularly convenient because it is becoming distressingly clear that Sir Robert will have to bestir himself rather shortly.

This financial year gross national expenditure will be 12.5 per cent above last year's figure.

The rise in personal consumption is relatively moderate at 7 per cent, but private investment is climbing at over 15 per cent, a rate which is impossible to sustain for long in our type of economy.

Any increase in gross national expenditure over the 5 per cent extra a year made available through growth in the work force and increas-



ed productivity must involve either inflation or a run-down in international reserves.

The latter is now occurring at a rapid rate, and Sir Robert knows that the brakes will have to be put on economic expansion.

Really it should have been done in the last budget when the squeeze could have been moderate, but the Senate election was coming up at that stage, Vietnam provides the excuse for yet another Federal election before nasty economic medicine has to be administered — even if Sir Robert did nearly fall out of bed when Mr. Callwell canvassed the possibility.

It is worth looking at the history of the Menzies post-war election magic.

In 1949 it was Communism (about which no more was done once office was won than Chifley did), bank nationalisation, government controls (removed prematurely, resulting in a raging inflation) and putting value back into the pound (a slogan now just a painful memory). In 1951 it was 'Communism'.

In 1954 along came the providential Petrov case, with an exquisitely timed defection which was announced on the very last day Parliament was sitting before the election recess.

At the next election luck

intervened in the shape of that interesting survival from medieval times, Mr. B. A. Santamaria.

Still relying on the D.L.P., Sir Robert ventured to fight the 1961 elections on his record and came within an ace of defeat.

Profiting by this mishap, our Prime Minister once more invoked the gimmicks in 1963.

We had State aid for church schools, the 36 faceless men (all of whose names are available, if any paper wished to print them), the imminent peril of Indonesian invasion (a threat which has curiously subsided now the Vietnam issue has blossomed), the £250 home savings grant and equalisation of petrol prices. In summary, and hand-outs.

As they struggle through mud and jungle in support of the stable and democratic regime controlling South Vietnam, Australian conscripts will no doubt feel thankful for the opportunity fate has vouchsafed them to contribute also to the maintenance of stable one-party government in Australia.

And as they die, they can reflect that they will be contributing in a sense to the greater glory of a man, who, in his youth, was also embarked upon a military career, regrettably cut short by the outbreak of war.

CONSCRIPTION AND THE STUDENT

By F. FARAOUE (Law IV)

Since the Federal Government's decision to conscript youths for national service training there has been doubt, particularly among students, as to the operation of the call-up system. Accordingly it is here proposed to give a brief explanation of the working of the national service Act 1951-64, and to clarify some points of doubtful application.

Section 10 of the Act gives the Minister for Labour and National Service) power to require all male persons to register under the Act who are:

- (a) British subjects and are ordinarily resident in Australia, or
- (b) not being British subjects but being persons ordinarily resident in Australia,

and who have attained the age of 19 and have attained, or will attain the age of 20 at the time when notice to register is given.

According to the Act a person who has arrived in Australia and intends to make his home here is deemed to be ordinarily resident in Australia, as from the time of his arrival.

It should be noted that a person who is required to register and who fails to do so is still liable to register until he attains the age of 26, and liable to render National Service immediately.

Certain persons are exempt from registration and the limited categories are enumerated in Section 18 of the Act.

Generally speaking persons whose presence in Australia is occasioned solely by their employment in the service of a government outside Australia, members of the Permanent Forces, and aboriginal natives of Australia, are exempt from registration.

Once a person has become registered he is liable to render service. This is made clear by Section 25 of the Act.

However, the Act as administered does not at present demand that all those youths who register have to render National Service, only those whose birthdays coincide with the date of certain marbles drawn from a container by certain offi-

cialists are liable to render National Service.

The September intake is expected to be about 8,400.

The Secretary (to the Department of Labour and National Service) in due course serves on persons liable to render Service a notice calling up those who have to render Service.

This notice specifies the time and place at which and the authority to which that person is to present himself for Service.

Under existing legislation for selective National Service, conscripts serve two years full time in the regular army and three years part time in the army reserves.

But the reserve service is liable for full time overseas duty in a defence emergency.

However, under extensions to the call-up plans the Government can now declare a national defence emergency by proclamation and retain 20 year old conscripts in regular army units for up to five years if an emergency is proclaimed and to compel national servicemen to serve for the duration of hostilities in the event of war.

These extensions were introduced by Senator Paltridge in the Senate on Thursday, May 6 and to my knowledge have not become law. But this now is only a question of procedure and it may be assumed that these extensions are operative.

Senator Paltridge also introduced amendments to the Defence Act to allow conscripts to serve overseas in war time. This amendment has been passed by both Houses of Parliament and is now law.

So smoothly has it been accomplished that an abrupt reversal of national policy on what probably has been the most controversial issue since Federation has passed scarcely noticed. It has even escaped the Press.

Without the benefit of referendums such as Mr. W. M. Hughes held and lost during the First World War, or of the bitter conflict of Labor's Federal experience that Mr. Carter only partly won in the Second World War. Conscription for overseas active service has become an established fact of national policy.

The settlement of this is-

sue which has riven Australia for 50 years may well rank as one of the Federal Government's outstanding achievements.

In the "Age" of Monday, August 9, 1965, the Minister for the Army, Dr. Forbes, was reported as saying that it was almost certain that Australian National Service trainees would serve in South Vietnam.

The trainees would, however, he continued, be in the minority in every unit sent. They would not be sent until fully trained.

It is interesting to note that this statement conflicts with an earlier statement made by the defence authorities that call-up men were unlikely to see action overseas.

There is provision in the National Service Act for exemption from liability to render service. There are certain categories of persons who are exempt. They are:

- (a) persons subject to a prescribed physical or mental disability;
- (b) persons who are students at a Theological college or are theological students;
- (c) ministers of religion.

It should be noted that a person whose conscience or beliefs do not allow him to engage in any form of military service is, as long as he holds these beliefs, exempt from liability to render service.

Also, a person whose conscientious beliefs do not allow him to engage in military duties of a combatant nature but allows him to engage in military duties of a non-combatant nature is not, so long as he holds these beliefs required to engage in duties of a combatant nature.

The Act itself goes on to define a conscientious belief and there may be accordingly a conscientious belief, and whether the ground of the belief is or is not of a religious character or whether the belief is or is not part of the doctrine of a religion.

If any doubt arises as to whether a person may be exempt or not, the question is to be heard and decided by a court of summary jurisdiction which is constituted by a police, stipendiary or special magistrate.

Continued on Page 6, Column 3

**TEACHERS' COLLEGE
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For further information please telephone 68 2911 or write to the University Branch Office of the N.S.W. Department of Education, University Grounds, Sydney.

N. McG. JOHNSTON
Secretary.

N.S.W. Department of Education.

BOOKING OFFICE

A miscellany of what's on in town

THEATRE

CANBERRA THEATRE. Robin acts as producer and star in the current comedy A SEVERED HEAD adapted by J. B. Priestly and Iris Murdoch from Miss Murdoch's novel of the same name. Although inappropriately staged by Mr. Bailey as a personal vehicle, Jan Leeming, Diana Perryman and Mark Edwards still manage to give a fine account of themselves; continues nightly at 8.15 p.m. till Saturday, 25th Sept., mat. at 2.15 p.m. on Sat. 25th.

REPERTORY. (Bkings. 7-1486). A high calibre cast including Paul Krieg, Carol Kane and Warwick Ongley battle valiantly against overwhelming odds in Ric Throssell's new Australian play THE DEATH OF DAMIEN BURR. The scrapings from the bottom of the barrel of realistic theatre it is a biographical play dealing with a man who is a literary failure — a phrase which might best be used to describe Mr. Throssell's attempts as a playwright; playing Thurs., Fris. and Sats., at 8.15 until Sat., 1st Oct.

THE PLAYHOUSE. Peter Batey's production of his own comedy THE NO HOPERS, with Maida Parkes and Kate Sullivan; opens Sat. 1st Oct. and continues until Sat. 16th Oct.

ART

GALLERY "A" (at Town House Motel). Exhibition of pen and wash drawings and oil paintings by Queenslander FRANCIS LYMBURNER; continues until Wed. 29th Sept.

THEATRE CENTRE GALLERY (Arts Council). Exhibition of recent acquisitions of the national collection, includes seven paintings by Australian Impressionist JOHN PETER RUSSELL as well as works by Gleghorn, Pugh, Whiteley and Percival; continues until Wed. 29th Sept., hrs. 10 a.m. - 5.30 p.m. and 7-9 p.m.

STUDIO NUNDAH (MacArthur Ave., O'Connor). Pottery Exhibition by Victorian husband and wife team LUCIEN AND HATTON BECK; continues until Sun. 3rd Oct. Exhibition of religious and abstract sculpture by HANS KNORR and religious silverware by F. FRIES; opens Thur. 14th Oct.

MUSIC

CANBERRA THEATRE. The Philharmonic Society's production of Gilbert and Sullivan's comic opera THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD; nightly at 8.00, Thur. 7th Oct. till Sat. 9th Oct.

CINEMA

CANBERRA THEATRE. Emmanuelle Riva and Eiji Okada in Alain Resnais' HIROSHIMA MON ARMOUR, winner of two awards at the 1959 Cannes Festival; Sun. 26th Sept. at 8.00 p.m. Bruce Brown's international surfing film THE ENDLESS SUMMER; Fri. 1st Oct. at 8.00 p.m. Alain Delon and Marie Laforet in Rene Clement's suspense masterpiece FULL SUN adapted from the novel The Talented Mr. Ripley by Patricia Highsmith; Sun. 10th Oct. at 8.00 p.m.

THE PLAYHOUSE. Showing of prize-winning films from the Australian Amateur Cine Society 26th annual Gold Cup competitions, includes the American winner SWEETHEART ROLAND based on the blood-thirsty Grimm fairytale, Jean Charles Meunier's LEUCOCYTE STORY — an animated cartoon spoof on the sex life of amoebae, and New Yorker Stuart Dabbs' ORIGAMI — a poetic study of the Japanese art of paper folding backed by a soundtrack of traditional Koto music; Sat. 25th Sept. at 8.00 p.m.

Watch for these Films at the CAPITOL and CIVIC THEATRES

Melina Mercouri, Peter Ustinov, Maximilian Schell in Jules Dassin's "TOPKAPI"

Kim Stanley, Richard Attenborough in "SEANCE ON A WET AFTERNOON"

Frank Sinatra, Trevor Howard in "VON RYAN'S EXPRESS"

Jane Fonda, Lee Marvin, Michael Callan in "CAT BALLOU"

A comedy of Modern India "THE HOUSEHOLDER"

Elizabeth Taylor, Richard Burton in "THE SANDPIPER"

CONSCRIPTION AND THE STUDENT

Continued from Previous Page

Provision is made for appeal to a higher court by either the applicant or the minister.

The decision of any appellate court is final and conclusive.

One important aspect of this question that needs pointing out is that where a person claims exemption from National Service by reason of his conscientious objections, the burden of proving the claim rests on the applicant.

It is an open question whether the onus of proof is that beyond reasonable doubt or the lighter burden of the balance of probabilities.

The Act gives no indication, however, and few cases may give some indication as to the extent of this onus.

In June this year a conscientious objector made application to the Melbourne City Court to be registered as such for he said that it would be against his Christian principles to take up arms.

He also claimed that he was a member of the Christian Israelite Church and was a strict vegetarian because he believed it was wrong to kill animals.

It was held by the Court that although the applicant's conscientious belief did not allow him to undertake duties of a combatant nature it did allow him to undertake duties of a non-combatant nature.

Another youth who made a similar application was declared by the court as a conscientious objector. He told the court he was a member of the Church of God. He claimed that "those who live by the sword die by the sword."

This particular applicant, however, called witnesses who said that he had been

a member of the Church of God for three years and had expressed his views on these matters consistently on other occasions.

I have noted 13 applications by youths claiming to be conscientious objectors, and of these eight have been successful.

Up to June this year 33 of the 550 Victorian National Service conscripts have applied for exemption on grounds of hardship or conscientious objection.

Liability to render service may be deferred if the rendering of such Service would constitute exceptional hard-

ship upon the applicant or his dependants or his parents. However, deferments are restricted in duration to a period of no longer than 12 months.

It is under this section of the Act, that is, deferment of Service, that university students' liability to render National Service is postponed. Section 31 (i) of the Act reads: "Where it appears to the Minister to be necessary or desirable to do so in the public interest, he may defer the liability to render Service under this Act of persons included in such classes of persons as he determines."

Books received

We have received review copies of the following books but do not have the space to review them in this issue.

They are: "Little Big Top" by Fred A. Lord. Rigby Ltd., 1965, 268 pp, 37/6.

This is the story of an Australian family with a history of circus.

"Ghost Towns of Australia" by George Farwell Rigby Ltd., 1965, 247 pp. 37/6.

This book gives the histories of numerous ghost towns in Australia.

BERGMAN FESTIVAL MOOTED

In a news release to Woroni on Friday, International Artists said that they had almost all the films ever made by Bergman and that these would be shown one a night until they had all been viewed. The dates for the festival have not yet been finalised.

They went on to say:

After the recent successful showing in Canberra of the films "The Devil and the Nun" "The Black Fox" and "The Innocent Sorcerers" International artists are pleased to announce that they will shortly be presenting at the Canberra Theatre several more prize-winning Continental films for the entertainment of the more discerning and sophisticated film goer.

On Sunday night 26th, they will be presenting "Hiroshima Mon Amour" — one of the best known films to come to us from the brilliant direction of Alain Resnais.

This film was proposed by the Daiei Company of Japan. All they specified was that one episode should take place in France and one in Japan; that there should be one Japanese star and one French.

Resnais could not imagine a film about Japan that did not deal with Hiroshima but felt that the horror of the place and the event had already been conveyed.

So he gives us a poignant love story which tells us of a French woman who on the eve of her return to France meets and loves a Japanese in the science-blasted city of Hiroshima.

The encounter brings back memories of her first love in the little French town of Nevers — a love shared with a young lad of her own age but a member of the Occupying German Army.

After the liberation she is publicly dishonoured for her crime and even her own parents pretend to the world that she is dead.

Now she tells the story to her Japanese lover and feels that she can, at last, forget it.

This is a film that, com-

binning brilliant direction, outstanding acting performances and an amazingly apt abstract musical score, provides us with an unforgettable evening's entertainment.

Two weeks later, on Sunday night, 10th October, there will be a screening of another outstanding film — "Plein Soleil" ("Full Sun"), a French film with English subtitles, filmed in a picturesque fishing village near Naples.

The story concerns the adventures of a young French ne'er-do-well sent to Italy to bring back to the bedside of his dying mother the son of a rich French businessman.

Instead, he joins in the "Dolce Vita" escapades of the son and his friends and eventually kills him in an attempt to take over his personality, his money and his mistress.

Well selected features will make up the first half of the programme.

ALAN FITZGERALD'S COLUMN, "AROUND THE BEND" APPEARS EVERY WEDNESDAY IN "THE CANBERRA TIMES."

"A" for Anarchy

"WRITE anything you like," the man said. "Do a spoof of your own column" (he was serious) "or send up the University."

Send up the University! I mean is it really necessary?

The other day I was talking to a lecturer in psychology at the A.N.U. about the psychological aspects of road safety. We got along fine (i.e. made meaningful communication) provided I kept interrupting to get him to talk about people and away from white mice, rats, Pavlov's bloody dogs and Shitzer and Neuhowsin of Wisconsin.

I don't know what his Student Counsellor was do-



Around the Bend

uniform dress) will be cringing along the corridors of power (I.C.I., Department of Trade, Prudential Assurance) in pursuit of the fast buck.

In this, the largest suburb in the Southern Hemisphere, revolt simply does not pay. It's a young country we all know and any intelligent young person, prepared to wait 50 years, will eventually get to the top, provided he remembers to button down his mind along with his collar.

Look at Sir Horatio Overblowne, one of the greatest P.M.'s of 1894 (the Old Queen died that year but they didn't find out until 1901 — they just thought she was not amused). Or Arthur Cantwin, papal knight and eternal understud, the leader of Her Majesty's permanent Opposition. Or look at the Governor-General, Lord Senile of Bedwet. What country wouldn't be without this trio (Jesus, somebody find an atlas and take around the hat for the fares).

Gentlemen, and those of you ladies in Arts 1 who are still trying to look virginal at Daddy's breakfast table over the Coco-Pops, we MUST OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT, Geoffrey Fairbairn, Frank Clune and Morris West, Mr. Rylah (of course), Betty Archdale, Dita Cobb, Thea Astley, the St. George Leagues' Club, and . . . I've run out of space . . . to the barricades.

ing when he enrolled because he has missed his vocation entirely. He should have been a veterinarian. He didn't even like people. I doubt that he married one.

As for Shitzer and Neuhowsin, they are either a couple of Ivy League queers or a comedy duo in search of a campus vaudeville theatre. Or both.

Time was when little boys who tore the wings off moths and tortured cats grew up to be Adolf Hitlers. Now they graduate in psychology, do unspeakable things to other people's pussies in laboratories and try to suggest that everyone else is crazy.

Send up the University No I couldn't really. What's there to send up?

Teach-ins? Well, whatever happened to Teach-ins? The only surprising thing about the last one at the A.N.U. was that someone didn't ask for the real D. H. Lawrence to stand up. It would have saved the Bulletin scribe from thinking Peter Samuel

was authentic. Since then Peter has sold his memoirs to OZ, which is the right place for the confessions of an A.L.P. drop-out.

The Teach-in got a little ragged towards the end, though. But Roy Richter and Hanno Weisbrod provided an interesting contrast. Most American graduates look either like Leopold or Loeb. Richter looks like a gun slinger from Bad Day at Black Rock. Hanno Weisbrod must be a Yankee Kraut otherwise why would he pronounce the middle "b" in bom(b)ing?

The student revolt?

Revolting students?

I think anything harsh about students has already been said too often in private by their lecturers. True, too!

But all these sit downs, scuffles and protests against our policy in Vietnam hardly constitute a student revolt. Come graduation day these same firey nonconformists (easily recognised by their



EMMANUELE RIVA in ALAN RESNAIS' MASTERPIECE . . .

Hiroshima... Mon Amour

"A FILM THAT ONE CAN PREDICT WILL STILL BE IMPORTANT 50 YEARS HENCE!"

—Beckley, Tribune

CANBERRA THEATRE — ONE SESSION ONLY

On Sunday, September 26, at 8 p.m.

Bookings at S.R.C. Office

A SPECIAL LIFTOUT SURVEY BY WORONI The Australian Newspaper Industry Today

THE PRESS IN AUSTRALIA

By MAXWELL NEWTON

In recent years there has developed a change in the attitude of juries in the interpretation of the laws of libel in Australia. They have become much less friendly and much more disposed to give judgments against newspapers.

This changed attitude of juries has been most obvious in New South Wales, traditionally a litigious State and also as it happens a State where the power available to newspaper proprietors has been used with rather fewer scruples than elsewhere in Australia to encourage the trend towards sensational journalism.

It may not therefore be surprising that in that State, newspapers have found, through their experiences in the Courts, that they do not command the friendship of ordinary people.

In that State, it has become clear to those in positions of power in newspapers that the Press tends to be regarded more as the enemy than the friend of the ordinary mass of people.

This is an unfortunate and in many ways a dangerous trend of affairs in a democracy, particularly in a democracy which has developed — or deteriorated — to the point where the Press should be the one defender of the general public interest against the plans and pressures of Big Government.

The powers of officials and Ministers in the Australian context today have grown greater each year and the trend is towards less and less effective scrutinising of their actions through Parliament.

In a parallel development there has grown up the power of industrial and commercial interests also acting in secret and carrying on a dialogue with Big Government for the pursuit of business aims.

In all this, the interests of the ordinary people tend to be neglected.

As Parliament has steadily lost power and prestige in the control of this dialogue of power, so it might have been expected that the Press could have developed in influence to perform a vital function as the watchdog of the interests of the ordinary people in the community.

Yet it is clear that nothing of the sort has happened in Australia.

Instead, the Press has tended to assist in the process of obscuring from the public view the significant deterioration in individual liberty which has taken place.

In the process, the Press in Australia has lost the confidence of the ordinary

people; it is not regarded as the enemy of entrenched Government and business power but more as a partner in the process of the reduction of individual liberty.

This development must surely be a dangerous one, not only for the Press as an institution in our country but also for the community as a whole, deprived as it is in the modern world of Big Government and powerful accretions of business power, of any continuing effective forum of criticism of public and business affairs.

It seems to me that unless there is some radical change in the policies and principles of those in responsible positions in the Press in Australia this process of loss of confidence in the standards of the Press is bound to develop into a threat to the continuance even of the degree of freedom of expression presently open to the Press.

Governments will be able to use the lack of public confidence in the Press to prevent an adequate flow of information to journalists.

The great and growing industry of public relations will be able to break down, with increasing effectiveness, the critical faculties of journalists.

The community as a whole will suffer increasingly from ignorance about the true pattern of events.

Having substantially abandoned its role as a well informed and fearless critic of public affairs, the Press in Australia has become more and more a medium of public entertainment and diversion.

Deflected from its true role it has degenerated into an acquiescent partner in the pattern of secrecy and confusion about public affairs.

Naturally, there are variations on this general theme of the deterioration of the Press in Australia.

The most striking examples of The Press As Entertainment are the Melbourne Herald group of newspapers, including the Melbourne Herald itself, the Sun-Pictorial, the Brisbane Courier Mail and Brisbane Telegraph.

Also significant in the entertainment group are the Adelaide News; the Sydney Sun, the Sydney Daily Mirror.

All these six newspapers are principally designed to act as media for the effective promotion of advertising messages, much along the lines developed by commercial radio and for the most part commercial television.

With greater pretensions to the traditional and true role of newspapers are the West Australian, the Hobart Mercury, the Sydney Morning Herald, the Sydney Daily Telegraph, the Adelaide Advertiser, the Melbourne Age,

The Australian and the Canberra Times.

Yet most of the papers in this latter group are hardly to be characterised as well informed critics of public and business affairs. In their own way, they each make some attempt to such criticism.

But it is of a spasmodic nature and reflects little serious and continuing attempt to get beneath the surface of the trend of events and policies.

Those papers which make the most continuing effort to keep themselves and their readers well informed are the Canberra Times, the Age and the Sydney Morning Herald.

The Australian has undergone a significant reduction in the resources and the effort being deployed to this role and has increased the effort being made to approximate to the general pattern of more and more entertainment.

The critical areas of effort, where ordinary readers can detect some guiding hand aiming at the fulfilment of the traditional and true role of the Press (the role for which journalists in the past and in many countries today risk and have risked imprisonment for their ideals) are the areas of criticism of business and political trends and policies.

In both these areas only the Sydney Morning Herald — today almost entirely through the efforts of its Financial Editor, Mr. T. M. Fitzgerald — is playing its part.

The Canberra Times today devotes little effort to serious criticism of business affairs (although it does make a sound and creditable effort in economic policy criticism through the work of Mr. Peter Samuel) but it does continue to develop in the area of politics.

The Melbourne Age does not make any serious attempt to provide a critical function in business affairs and rarely rises above the level of the ordinary in its function as a political arbiter.

Surprisingly, perhaps, the West Australian conceives its role soundly within the confines of its own State but is necessarily limited in the field it covers.

Apart from these daily newspapers there is some continuing effort being made by the Financial Review to perform valid functions of criticism in business and politics.

But even here, it is clear that the power of independent criticism has been significantly truncated.

I repeat that unless there is some radical change in the policies of those responsible for the management of the Press in Australia, the end result is bound to be a continuing reduction in the degree to which the community at large is in-

formed about the true trend of events and policies in business and public affairs and there will be further continuing success by those whose aim it is to hide this true state of affairs from the community.

In the end, the Press will be the greatest sufferer.

There will be increasing public disillusion with the Press and efforts to inhibit even the present limited form of freedom of criticism will be increasingly successful.

Yet the present situation is largely the result of the plans and policies of the managers of the Press themselves.

Over the years we have seen in Australia three significant trends in the policies of the managers of the Press.

First, there has been the spread of the commercial interests of the Press as a business.

The Press is itself part of the pattern of concentration in business in Australia today.

The Press is itself part of the business establishment and just as anxious as other forms of business enterprise in keeping its affairs hidden from undue public scrutiny.

Through its expansion into television, the Press has become intimately involved in deals with Government, through the search for preferment in the granting of television licences.

Press proprietors and managers have themselves come to absorb the prevailing standards of the business community and have come to have a large stake in the continuing uninterrupted development of the pattern of restrictive practices which cover so much of the commercial and industrial life of this country.

Anyone who was able to observe at first hand the fear generated among Press proprietors and managers over the advent of the Federal Government's Restrictive Practices Bill could not fail to be impressed by the degree to which Press attitudes had been coloured by the commercial needs of the Press as a business.

This association of Press proprietors and managers with the prevailing standards and attitudes of the business community was bound to inhibit the development of valid criticism of business practices and policies in the columns of the newspapers of Australia.

And so it has happened. There is very little valid and well-informed criticism of these practices and policies beyond the columns of the financial pages of the Sydney Morning Herald and to a degree the Financial Review.

The second significant trend has been the steady but persistent breakdown in the individual power of Editors in the Press in Australia.

In virtually all newspap-



Maxwell Newton was the first Editor of "The Australian." Prior to that he was Editor of "The Financial Review." Now he publishes a magazine called "Incentive," a weekly commentary on Parliamentary affairs.

ers in Australia today the true Editor is the General Manager, or the Proprietor himself.

The Editor has degenerated increasingly into a functionary, a technical exponent of the lines of policy laid down by the General Manager, the Managing Director or the Proprietor.

From time to time there have been exceptions to this rule but they have proved to be temporary as sooner or later the general trend reasserted itself.

Mostly newspaper Editors in Australia today are cautious men on matters of policy — I think in particular of the Editors in the Melbourne Herald group, the Consolidated Press group, the Sydney Sun-Herald, the Sydney afternoon papers.

These Editors are largely technicians and increasingly technicians in the field of Public Entertainment.

In The Australian there has been a massive breakdown in the power of the Editor.

This breakdown in the power of the Editor has reinforced the general trend towards conformity and caution in Press criticism of public affairs.

Of necessity such criticism involves risk. Of necessity, it involves freedom by Editors to pursue lines of thought and investigation.

Once the power of the Editor is in a general way truncated, so his specific ability — and desire — to spread his mind deeply into an investigation of the conduct of public affairs is reduced.

He comes to decide that if he is going to have to ask permission to pursue certain lines of investigation — which might lead him anywhere — then he might be better advised not to embark on the project at all.

And so it has happened. One of the reasons for the continuing flow of publicity accorded to the affairs of the Australian Labor Party by the Press is that this is one area where Editors do not feel that there is any undue inhibition on their freedom of action.

Undoubtedly, Press managers and proprietors believed when they embarked on this plan of truncating the power of the Editor that this would not necessarily have the effect it has had of reducing the whole spirit and élan of the journalists working for them.

Yet this has been a consequence, perhaps in the long run the worst consequences, of the breakdown in the individual freedom of the Editor.

This brings me to the third significant trend which has followed from the policies of the managers of the Press in Australia in recent times.

It is the steady but marked deterioration in the standard of journalists in Australia.

A notable example of this problem is the difficulty currently being experienced by the Sydney Morning Herald to improve its standards after a long period of neglect.

It is apparent that to improve the quality of this newspaper it is necessary to recruit to it a number of skilled journalists.

But it is also apparent that these people are hard to find.

And the reason they are hard to find is that they have not been trained within the newspaper industry itself over the last couple of decades. There are at least two reasons for this.

Cont. on page 11

"MIRROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL--WHICH IS THE FAIREST NEWSPAPER OF THEM ALL..?"



IT'S hardly a fair test—being judged by a medieval mirror! But THE AUSTRALIAN is judged, every morning, by an increasing number of discriminating newspaper readers throughout the Commonwealth—judged to be the fairest, most alert, most objective newspaper in the land. The newspaper which keeps you in touch with what's happening in the world in an intelligent, stimulating style . . . the newspaper that keeps you informed on vital national and international issues. Why not judge THE AUSTRALIAN for yourself? We're confident that you'll soon join the wave of new readers now switching to THE AUSTRALIAN.



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THE AUSTRALIAN brings you the BIG issues and presents them in a forthright, stimulating way. Its news resources are worldwide. As an Australian newspaper its national outlook is unique. Its commentaries and analyses of important events are admired and respected.



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THE AUSTRALIAN respects your intelligence and intellectual level. It presents ALL sides to a question or argument. Its staff and contributors are encouraged to inquire and challenge. Its searching and accurate news reporting enables you to form opinions and judgments with confidence.



'a newspaper with style and wit'

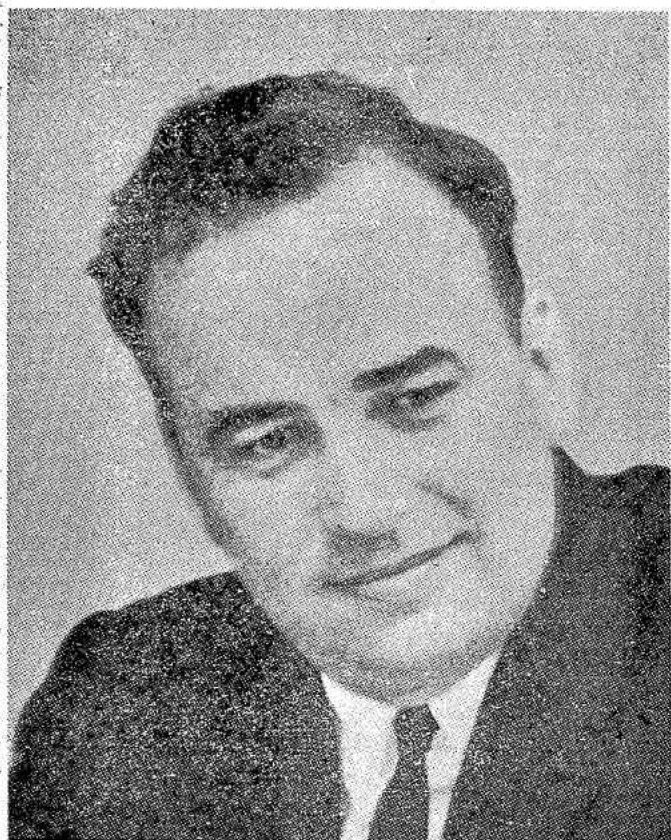
The AUSTRALIAN does not believe that columns of dull, grey type make a good newspaper. It aims to stimulate with eye-pleasing layout, dramatic pictures, clear, crisp news presentation. It is a truly MODERN newspaper, written with style and wit.

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THE AUSTRALIAN
AUSTRALIA'S NATIONAL DAILY NEWSPAPER

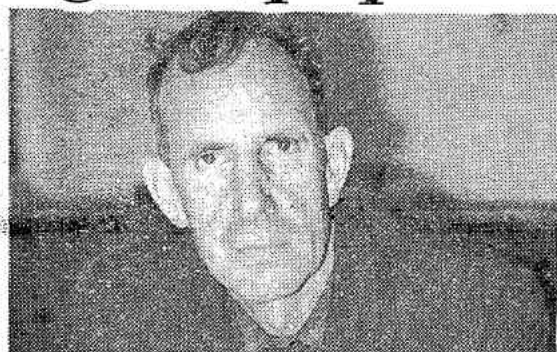
Canberra Times versus Australian



What's the newspaper position in Canberra? WORONI reporters Mark Tier and Robert Moss went around to interview David Bowman (right), Editor of the Canberra Times and Rupert Murdoch (left), proprietor of the Australian, to find out.

• Mr. Pringle agrees

'Australian' good paper



WORONI's Roving Reporter, MARK TIER, goes to Sydney to interview Mr. John Pringle, Editor of The Sydney Morning Herald, once Editor of The Canberra Times and formerly associated with the Manchester Guardian, The Times and The Observer.

WORONI: What is your opinion of the general state of the Australian newspaper industry today?
MR. PRINGLE: For 15 to 20 years Australian newspapers have been in a rut, while great progress has been made in typography and layout techniques in Britain and America. Over the last year some of these new ideas have been injected into the industry and the revolution seems to be spreading throughout Australia. The Australian, with excellent typography has undoubtedly had a lot to do with this.
WORONI: What impact has The Australian made on Australian newspapers?
PRINGLE: In one way it is very good competition. The new idea combined with brightness and intelligence and excellent presentation, has stimulated the industry. In another way it is very depressing. It has a very small circulation, a limited audience and seems to have fallen between two stools; those of quality and popularity. A page like the back page, together with serious articles and serious news coverage, seems schizophrenic to me. In regard to its impact — the Canberra Times would not have changed without The Australian and I think

you can notice some changes in the Sydney Morning Herald and The Age. It seems to be spreading to other newspapers too.
WORONI: What changes have been made in The Sydney Morning Herald?
PRINGLE: Small changes — the style of page one, the leader page, a daily arts/entertainment page, and Papua/New Guinea correspondents — the only paper in Australia to have such correspondents, I believe. (The Australian has a correspondent, but freelance, not on the staff. — Ed.)
WORONI: And what changes do you intend to make?
PRINGLE: I cannot tell you much about these, naturally I can't give away trade secrets to the opposition. But I have specific things planned — gradual changes in typography, presentation and layout, but especially more first-hand good writing staff and special correspondents.
WORONI: To what would you attribute the Canberra Times' exceptional saturation of the Canberra area 18,500 copies to 23,000 homes?
PRINGLE: A local paper is easier to produce than any other. You know your readership much better than with a paper which is circulated in a big city, or interstate. I never know just quite who reads the S.M.H. Why the Australian's "Little Digger" failed is that most people object to a handout like that — and that it wasn't much good.
WORONI: Then how do you account for the Melbourne

Both newspapermen agreed that the Canberra Times and the Australian are good things — good, that is, in the general intellectual standard and the quality of features.
 They also agreed that the advent of the Australian has led to a marked increase in the general standard of Australian journalism.
 Mr. Bowman (Canberra

Sun, with a circulation twice that of the Telegraph in a smaller State?
PRINGLE: I've never been able to work that out, but I think the chief answer is that the Age attempts a less wide appeal than the S.M.H. (Mr. Murdoch, when asked a similar question, had some rather cryptic comments to make about the Telegraph and said in contrast that the Sun was "run on sound business lines." — Ed.)
WORONI: From your experience of British newspapers, could you make some comparisons between Australian and British newspapers?
PRINGLE: The obvious difference is that the British papers are aimed at specific national audiences. The quality papers aim at the segment of the population with a University degree or the I.Q. to go to University. There are not enough of these people in Australia to support such a paper. One thing I don't like about the situation in Britain is that it accentuates or identifies class divisions.
WORONI: When Fairfax took over the Canberra Times it announced that it would be turned into a national newspaper. Is this objective still in the minds of the Fairfax organisation?
PRINGLE: There are no plans to turn it into a paper like The Australian, but rather to have it as a paper which will be quoted nationally as an authoritative, responsible source of information.
 Mr. Pringle went on to say that he hoped to see a general improvement in Australian journalists, with more University educated journalists on newspaper staffs. He also hoped to see less reliance being placed upon foreign news services and more Australian correspondents abroad.

Times), however, views the Australian as fluctuating between two policies — the policy of appealing to an upper class Australia-wide intelligensia and that of aiming for a more general public appeal through increased coverage of sport and "popular" techniques. This is, in substance, what Maxwell Newton claims in recent interviews and articles.

Mr. Bowman also made clear his opinion that in future years it may well be the role of the Canberra Times to supplant the Australian as the most authoritative national newspaper, capturing the intelligent public that the Australian originally aimed at. He hopes to see a steady increase in circulation outside the Canberra district.

He emphasised his picture of the Canberra Times as an authoritative newspaper by pointing to the special qualified coverage given to the Commonwealth Law Conference recently held in Sydney.

Mr. Murdoch's position, of course, was rather different. He saw no change in the Australian's policy since its inception: it remained in his opinion a quality newspaper. He denied charges of sensationalism.

WORONI: What is your Canberra circulation?
MURDOCH: 7,400.
WORONI: Another Canberra publication quotes it as 5,600.

MURDOCH: That paper has the same auditors as us. They should know better.

WORONI: Your figures on circulation have been widely challenged.

MURDOCH: These are rumours put out by the opposition to discredit us.

WORONI: The Bulletin reported recently that you wanted to change the Australian to a national Sunday paper and publish the Canberra edition as an evening Canberra paper. Is this true?
MURDOCH: Typical lie by Packer.

Mr. Murdoch went on to give a general picture of a concerted campaign to discredit the Australian in the eyes of its advertisers and readers. His claims are not unjustifiable. A spokesman for a rival newspaper has on six different occasions given exact dates for the winding up of the Australian. It is still going.

Murdoch was caustic on the subject of the advertisers who had promised to support the Canberra edition of the Australian. "They promised us the world, but when we arrived, there were none to be seen."

Mr. Bowman and Mr. Murdoch are both men who have had considerable personal influence on their respective newspapers. We hope they both achieve their aims and make their publications informed, comprehensive and reliable.
 At present no one can prophesy the future. Questioned on the Australian's position in four years' time, Mr. Murdoch concluded, toying with an expensive gold and silver paper-knife: "I don't know, but I hope it's a nice one."

Please Mr. Murdoch

A large number of the comments which have come to us on the voting sheets have deplored the Sunday newspaper situation. This seems to be a general feeling throughout Australia.

That the Sun-Herald and the Sunday Telegraph have circulations approaching 700,000 each — twice that of the Sydney dailies — shows that people like to read newspapers on Sundays, but intelligent people become fed-up with those now available on Sundays.

We ask you, Mr. Murdoch, to publish The Australian on Sundays.

There must be large numbers of people who do not buy papers on Sunday because of their low quality. There must also be large numbers of people who want papers on Sunday and are forced to put up with those produced now.

Victoria is virgin territory on Sundays. In N.S.W. and Victoria alone the 300,000 buyers of the Sydney Morning Herald and the 200,000 buyers of the Age surely want something better than the Sun-Herald or the Sunday Telegraph. And what about the rest of Australia?

Mr. Murdoch, there is a crying need for something intelligible to read on Sundays.

THE AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL UNIVERSITY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

Australian tops poll

In a survey carried out by Woroni it was found that the Australian was the students' favourite newspaper. Two methods were used in the survey. Sheets were placed in the Union and people were asked verbally. There were the usual idiots who voted for the Kings Cross Whisper, but these were weeded out leaving 276 votes in all.

Here is the result:

The Australian	77
The Canberra Times	74
Sydney Morning Herald	53
The Age	32
Daily Telegraph	12
The Sun (Melbourne)	6
The Sun (Sydney)	5
Daily Mirror	4
The Herald (Melbourne)	2
Financial Review	1

276

The How of Newspapers

By Mark Tier

Events can take place anywhere in the world and within six hours you can be reading about them in your morning newspaper.

The actual production of the newspaper begins about two days before you read it.

A booking sheet is prepared in the advertising department of all the advertisements booked for that day.

From this, a layout of the paper is prepared — with the advertisements only in position.

This usually reaches the editorial department by noon on the day prior to publication.

It may not be finalised, however, until the close of business at 5.30, as people often turn up asking for advertisements long after the official deadlines. And classifieds do not usually close until 7 p.m.

Some pages are prepared well in advance of the rest of the paper.

Saturday's literary pages are a good example.

They may reach editorial as early as Monday, for the following Saturday.

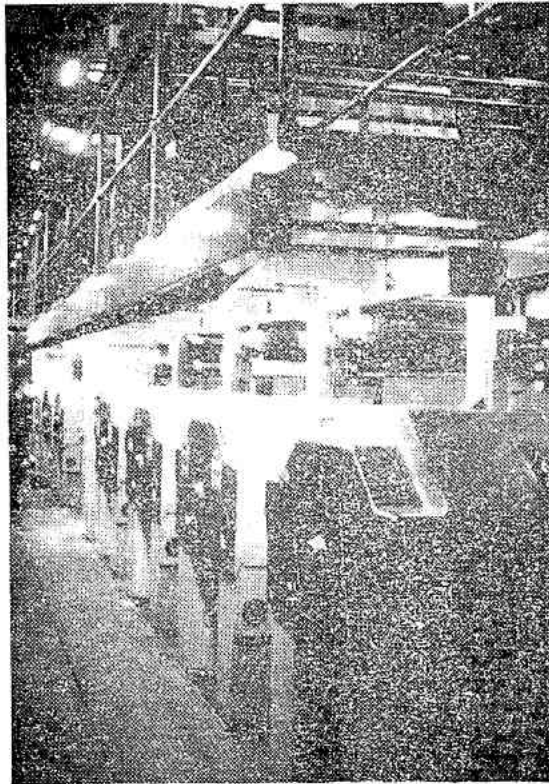
An editorial schedule is devised from the advertising layout, each page designated news, cables, sport and so on, with a time at which all the copy and the layout must reach the compositors.

It is with the deadlines for the news pages that main difference between various newspapers occurs — other than policy differences.

Because of the differences in distribution areas and circulation, the time at which newspapers go to press differs.

"The Sydney Morning Herald," with a net press run of some 300,000 per day — more on Saturdays — begins printing with its country edition at about 12 p.m.

"The Australian," al-



This is a shot of the newest of the three presses at the Sydney Morning Herald. The Canberra Times press is half the size of this one and the Australian's is smaller still.

though less than third of this number is printed, is finalised about 11 p.m. because of its Australia-wide distribution.

"The Canberra Times," on the other hand, due to its small, localised circulation, does not begin printing till about 3 a.m.

A story I heard a little while ago exemplifies the differing deadlines between newspapers.

A Melbourne gentleman arrived at his office one morning having read "The Australian's" front page story about the American Viet-Cong.

He went up to one of his colleagues, saying, "Have you heard about the American defeats in Vietnam?" His friend gave him a blank stare, and pulled out

a copy of "The Age," which carried the headline: "Reversal in Vietnam: Americans turn Defeat into Victory."

It just goes to show that a lot can happen in an hour or so.

There are three methods daily newspapers utilize for newsgathering.

First, there are the International Cable Service; Australian Associated Press; Reuters, and United Press International.

Secondly, the National Services: A.A.P. and Australian United Press.

The third method is the paper's own staff of reporters, for local news; and staff correspondents.

News reports from all sources come to a team of sub-editors who edit them,

lay them in the pages, extract headlines and write introductions.

Sub-editing is governed by policy laid down by the management in order to present a coherent presentation of news throughout the newspaper.

Sub-editing does not entail slavish application of newspaper policy to news reports, but requires a knowledge of layout, type faces, a sense of esthetic balance, grammatical appreciation and the ability to think fast.

When the sub-editors have finished their work, the news goes to the composing room, where it is translated into metal.

It takes a five-year apprenticeship to become a compositor.

The training the apprentice goes through may make members of other departments envious.

The training encompasses all aspects of layout and typography from advertisements to books.

Each news item is set in type, and with headlines is placed in galleys and proof-read.

As the type is assembled for each page, it is sent to where metal chasers, which are containers for the type-metal, are ready to receive the editorial.

The day shift, following a copy of the ad-layout supplied to the editorial department, has already positioned the advertisements, and now only the editorial copy is required to complete the page.

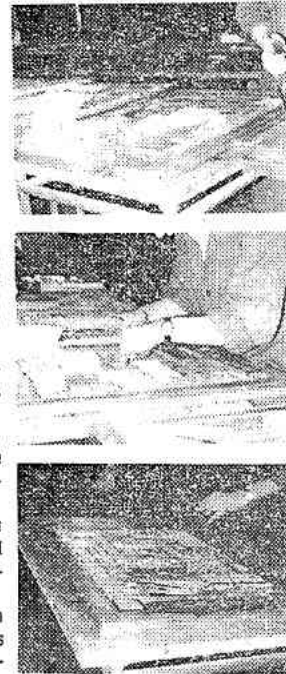
Making up the page is rather like a jigsaw puzzle, and it seems impossible to get all the type-metal into the page.

It gets in somehow, though usually some of the pictures have to be cut to a smaller size and some of the editorial copy has to be cut out.

The blocks used in newspapers are made by tech-

nique called process engraving.

A negative is made of the photograph and this is placed over a specially prepared zinc-metal block with a photo-sensitised surface.



Here are three shots of page 1 in the process of being made up.

The metal with the negative covering it is exposed to a powerful light. This "fixes" the surface of the metal which is exposed.

The "fixed" surface acts as a covering on the metal, and when the metal is put through an acid "wash" which eats away the unexposed metal, leaving a raised surface which prints as the original photograph.

When a page is completed, it is passed on to the stereotyping department.

The completed page — a "forme" — is washed down and slid from its stand under a machine which make a papier mache mold of the metal at many atmospheres pressure and great heat.

From the mould — called a "flong" — which is curved to the shape of the rollers on the rotary presses, a curved metal page is cast.

It is this stereo which is used for printing, not the type-metal in the page as originally set up.

This is set in position in the press, and when everything is ready, the finished

newspaper comes off the press, cut and folded and ready to read.

It is interesting to compare the printing presses used by "The Canberra Times" and "The Australian" (in Canberra).

"The Australian's" press is a 1928 Goss two-unit, capable of printing 20,000 32-page newspapers per hour.

Presumably because of its age, it is rarely run above 12,000 copies per hour.

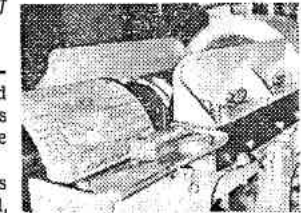
"The Canberra Times" press is much more impressive.

Standing three storeys high, this more modern four-unit Goss requires a special electrical sub-station to operate. It can print 55,000 64-broadsheet-page newspapers per hour.

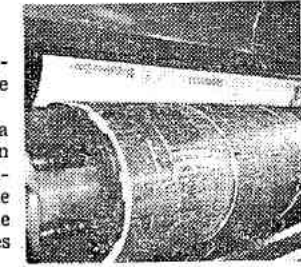
One feature of this press is the changer which enables rolls of newsprint to change without slowing the flow of papers.

According to Mr. Douglass, advertising manager of the "Canberra Times," "The Canberra Times" has been judged the best printed newspaper in N.S.W. But to my mind, "The Australian" manages to produce a much more polished newspaper each day.

The composing, process and stereo departments produce products of higher quality than those which come from "The Canberra Times." This can be seen



Here the curved stereo comes off the casting machines. BELOW: The stereo is on the press ready for printing.



just by comparing the two papers side-by-side.

The next time you read a newspaper, you'll realise there is more to its production than meets the eye.

High speed communications and modern technology enable you to read about yesterday today.

Buy "Courier" advertised goods and save WITH CONFIDENCE

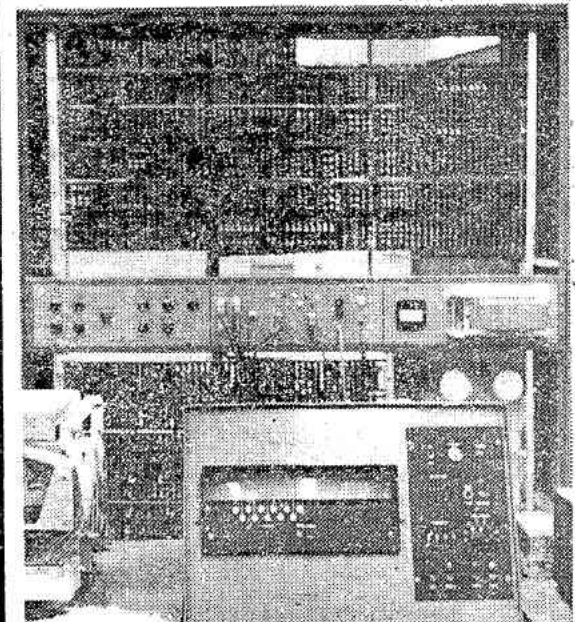
Smart people know that the first step in shopping is to check the pages of "The Courier" for values advertised by local merchants. Then they step out and buy . . . shopping more quickly and economically because they know just where and how to get the very best value for their money.

Smart step for advertisers is to start their selling where shopping starts — AGAIN IN THE PAGES OF "THE COURIER."

In this way they reach more customers, new customers, too . . . and at lower costs than any other form of advertising.

Whether it's goods or services newspaper advertising tells your selling story where it will do the most good . . . get more results — fast.

Wise spending starts in the home and the "Courier" reaches 23,750 homes in Canberra, Queanbeyan and Hall.



This is the computer at the Australian, which justifies lines into single column lines — or whatever is required. This machine makes it possible for the operators to set long lines eliminating the necessity for the carriage return. The Australian is the only newspaper in Australia to have such a machine.

NOLAN COUNTRY

WORONI, September 23rd, 1965 — PAGE 11

Nolan is now available in vista-vision.

Harry Abraham at the Nolan Exhibition, Albert Hall, 26 Aug. - 8 Sept.

"River Bend" is 36 ft. long and suitably spectacular but also wryly poetic.

The forest walls plunge right down to the river's edge, where, on the left end of the painting, in successive panels (the picture is composed of 9 panels, each 4' x 5') several tiny Kelly figures struggle with tiny police sergeants, floating in the river, or shoot them down from trees.

The floating figure is presumably dead.

For the next twenty feet or so of the painting there are no figures, only the river slowly moving through the enormous towering bush, green below the red bark.

In the last panels, the river bends, and vanishes, and as your eye follows it out of the picture, you sense the insignificance of the ant men and their tiny lives.

If the river of life is a familiar romantic image, nothing quite like this has been seen before.

It is not "River Bend" so much as his recent "Heads, Faces and Hats" (painted in Canberra) that make one wonder if Sidney Nolan is becoming involved in the cult of size that dominates our civilisation, from pill-fied poultry to nuclear megatons — for many of these strike one as inflated sketches: their simplicity does not justify their size.

What are the "Heads, Faces and Hats" trying to convey? Is it mockery? Is it pity?

These grotesque heads are archetypes — or stereotypes — of Australian suburban women.

It is not hard to say: "Ah! That looks like the dictator's wife," or "This one looks like Aunt Jane" — so that you are amused for a moment.

But as paintings I think that, on the whole, they don't "work," although they'd make excellent book covers (one of them, in fact, has been used already, for the paperback "Riders in the Chariot").

The most successful faces are the most smeared — one almost says "mashed."

These quiver uneasily before the eyes, giving a strong sense of the strange inner lives that hide behind most faces, but remain concealed till these clear firm masks begin — with frustration, age, or madness — to disintegrate.



Nolan

Far from these sterile or disintegrated lives, and on more familiar grounds, are the Burke and Wills desert landscapes, and the Kelly paintings.

These figures in landscapes are some of Nolan's most naturalistic.

Not individual size, but sheer quantity of output, might be held to be the real charge against Nolan.

Perhaps few painters are as prolific.

This accounts for two different reactions I had to the Kelly and Burke and Wills paintings.

The first was a sense of the artist's strength, freedom, and exuberance, his sheer overflowing, creative energies, endlessly inventive, always on the move, searching out new paths of expression.

The other reaction was on seeing the paintings for a second time: The immediate charm seemed to have worn off, and the effect was one of repetition, rather than evolution, as though the artists were merely playing with the permutations and combinations of a range of pictorial techniques and symbols, innovation being illusory, or a gimmick.

Mastery — but mastery over what? I think both views are

partly valid. Nolan moves like a ship, leaving a wake of paintings behind him.

Perhaps he paints too many. He is often in danger of achieving "one-glance" successes, that quickly lose their appeal.

One wonders, if they are all surface and no soul — there's nothing to read between the brush-lines.

Does this suggest an inner emptiness on the part of the artist?

Some of the forestscapes,

for instance (Kelly is now in the deep woods) lack the coherence and patterning and perhaps even the range and subtlety necessary to hold one's interest.

They, too, give the impression of being large sketches, or snap-shots of Nolan-land, delightful for tourists of the imagination; otherwise, unsatisfying.

There is a sense in which the pictures do not stand by themselves as artistic wholes, but gain their wholeness as part of this phenomenon in which the Kelly myth and the Nolan myth each give strength and support to the other.

It is image rather than form that creates the unity. But now that the more contrived image is retreating, and the landscapes must stand largely in their own right, form asserts itself more.

This is partly what makes "River Bend" such a satisfying picture.

We can look at Nolan's paintings in two ways, then: we can use them as a spring board into a countryside transformed and given new meaning by the artist's imagination, so that a new exhibition means a joy in seeing the frontiers of Nolan-land extended.

There the paintings become a pictorial diary, or explorer's journal.

Or we can approach the paintings singly, and try to appreciate them in their own right.

Generally, this is made easier by the absence, or unobtrusiveness, of Kelly's square head.

In the Burke and Wills

paintings, Nolan is largely experimenting with the forms and colours that can be found in desert land formations and skies.

The men and their camels merge with the landscape and almost seem part of it.

The reds, greens and purple standing out from the dun-coloured sands are striking and evocative.

Sometimes in "works," but sometimes the effect is sketchy and arbitrary.

Both these and the Kelly paintings are most successful when most panoramic.

If in the first Kelly paintings we wondered (as Bernard Smith has suggested) whether Kelly was a hero or a clown, in the latest ones, in which he is often a tiny figure dwarfed by the towering forests of the Australian landscape, we have perhaps a vision of a man as absurd and insignificant in the face of the vastness of the natural world — in both space and time — but also an epic vision, for Kelly is a lonely struggler against overwhelming odds: His neck can be broken, but not his will.

One of the most effective images in the exhibition was of a train crossing a gaunt railway bridge, in the middle distance, with Kelly — mounted, much closer to us, though still small.

We are no longer "with" Kelly; there is a sense of detachment or objectivity, and railway, river and forest all evoke a strong sense of time.

These are some of the most impressive and exciting pictures Nolan has yet done — even if we feel the word "super" is the most appropriate to describe their merits.

POETS WANTED

No, I'm not offering any jobs — what I'm after is verse for a Canberra-Monaro regional issue of "Poetry Australia" magazine, of which I am guest editor. Most of the well-known poets around about will be represented, and all poems accepted for publication will be paid for promptly. All you have to do is send your previously unpublished work to:

LES A. MURRAY
77 Burn Street
Downer, A.C.T.

by the end of November. Any other information you may want will be supplied with glad alacrity upon request to the above address, and I've asked the Woroni office to keep a few copies of an earlier issue of "Poetry Australia" on hand to show to anyone who wants to see what sort of magazine their darling verses would be printed in.

An Old Arabian Proverb says —

"THERE ARE FOUR SORTS OF MEN —

He who knows not and knows not he knows not; he is a fool — shun him.

He who knows not and knows he knows not; he is simple — teach him.

He who knows and knows not he knows; he is asleep — wake him.

He who knows and knows he knows; he is wise — follow him.

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"The Divided Self" — D. P. Laine
"Selected Poems" — W. H. Auden
"Selected Essays" — W. H. Auden
"Pigeon Feathers" — John Updike
"Two Plays" — Jean Paul Sartre

ANGUS & ROBERTSON

EAST ROW, CIVIC CENTRE and GREEN SQUARE, K/STON

Heinlein in retrospect

by MARK TIER

"Stranger in a Strange Land," by Robert Heinlein.
Four Square Books 1965. 400 pages. 8/.

It is refreshing to find a science-fiction novel like Robert Heinlein's "Stranger in a Strange Land" in a field in which quality is severely lacking.

It is reasonably easy to find from the numerous s.f. stories which are being published today, dozens which contain more exciting concepts and philosophies than this one but only one or two which are so well-written.

When Heinlein began writing in 1939 in the so-called "Golden Age of Science Fiction," he was a polished story-teller.

He entertained many speculations on the future of science and of the world in general.

Like so many other writers of the period, he thought that space travel would be developed by private companies and one fault with this novel is that he still seems to think so.

Its main fault is, however, caused by a similar trend in the author to that of H. G. Wells, who started out as a story-teller and ended up as a propagandist.

Heinlein is a capitalist, an individualistic capitalist and he makes it quite clear from the outset. And as a result there is too much moralising for a novel.

The main character is a man called Valentine Michael Smith.

His parents were on the first expedition to Mars — which failed to return.

He was raised on Mars by the natives and found by the second Mars expedition and brought back to Earth.

After a great deal of political wrangling, he is

freed and begins to change the American society which has been disintegrating (which means to Heinlein that it is becoming less capitalistic-individualistic) by injecting Martian techniques (mind over matter).

In spite of Heinlein's tendency to use this book to put forward a philosophy, it is an exceedingly good novel.

If you can swallow some of the necessary premises, then you will enjoy this book immensely.

GLASS

For Mario Praz

Don't look at me for long. Though you see your face in my eyes, it is mirrored in glass, depthless as a bronze medallion. Don't toy with me too long, for though your smooth limbs excite me more than Cellini's gold on my table under candles, my life is a collection, and your name on the catalogue among the rest, Simonetta, would be soon neither charming nor novel, but merely appropriate.

ROBERT MOSS.

The Press in Australia

Cont. from page 7

In the first place, the general degree of monopoly in the Press in Australia has allowed the managers of the Press to economise on journalists without any great fear of suffering commercially as a consequence.

Secondly the breakdown in the individual authority of Editors has had the effect of discouraging young men of talent and initiative from moving into a profession where their freedom of personal intellectual development was so clearly going to be truncated.

It is the Editor who bears the main responsibility for inspiring and stimulating the journalists at work on the newspaper.

If the Editor does not command the confidence of the proprietor or the manager, how can he possibly command the confidence of young men of talent and initiative?

Hence, the third and most disquieting trend has been the gradual watering down of the general standards, intellectually and in terms of personal courage, of journalists themselves.

What is more, the material attractions offered in the Press today are not such as to attract to it the young men of talent and initiative who are being anxiously sought by other areas of business and by Government itself.

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The Initiation

A short story exploring the personalities of a sensitive youth and his first mistress. By ROBERT MOSS. Illustrated by the author.



MOLLY

Then there was the girl. Oh yes, she was pretty — damn pretty — with all that hair piling up on top of her head into clouds of soft brown feathers and those jaunty little breasts that laughed right in your face. I think she worked in a bookshop, and when she went out with Christy, she'd nuzzle up against him and smile at everyone and puff her silly little cigarette till I had to hold myself back. I first saw her when Christy brought her out to the studio one night.

"Molly, this is Philippa Stewart. We call her Filly". And she, twitching her flank like a mare as she leaned past him to reach for an ashtray. Sure, she was full-fleshed, and her clothes were good, and she was smart and up-to-date, and they must have had great times together in that Grand Turk of a bed that Christy hauled up from Goulburn on top of his VW. But he never got from her what I gave him, and he still came running back to me, nervous or stamping about like a little boy, whenever there was something he couldn't go to anyone else with. He'd come in the early morning to talk about love and death, his head packed full of phantoms from a medieval cowboyland, and I'd sit there watching him, just like the

first time he came to me.

He was barely nineteen then, and so innocent beneath all his high words. He showed me his sketches, full of symbolic, Egyptian figures and twisting labyrinths of erotic dancers and black-robed horsemen. I made him pose for me, and he sat quite still in the sunroom, his neck and shoulder bare and the light filtering across his white skin. I sketched him again and again, and as I studied the long, feminine eyelashes, the full lips, and the delicate, sensual curve of throat and breastbone, I grew careless, thinking how different he was from all the others, sensitive and girlish when they had been so masculine, thick-necked and hairy. And he was so young that when I called him to me, I felt like a withered beast of prey, or a rattle-snake seducing a kitten.



CHRISTY

They called me Christian, so I turned the other cheek. They called me Christian in doubt or mockery or hope, and so in doubt and self-mockery and hope I let her do as she pleased with me.

I don't know what made me think of visiting her that afternoon. The name, printed in purple ink on the catalogues, perhaps, or the idea of making a studio out of a little cottage

in the bush. I had been working madly on poems that I knew were no good, and had got to that stage of isolation when you start looking at people as though they're matchsticks and still keep feeling that even if you could only get close to a matchstick, it would be better than not being close to anything. And then I would start feeling that I'd like to set them all alight and ride amongst them singing hymns as the lunatic Adamites of Bohemia rode amongst the ruins of gutted towns and butchered men.

So I decided I'd get away from the city and the University and drive out into the country to visit her. I was young and nervous, despite my catastrophic visions, and knew that she would only laugh at my incomprehensible sketches and my lack of poise. But she didn't laugh. She welcomed me with beer and olives and sat by me on the divan looking at my sketches and saying the nice, provoking things about them that made me realise for the first time what I was trying to say. Then we talked about Baudelaire, and Rossetti, and Kafka, and she read me poems in Italian that I understood only from her intonation. Afterwards, we walked amongst her pots and painting, a curious medley of bushmen and gum-trees executed in oils with warmth and precision, of solid earthenware jars, and of strange blowtorch-and-enamel things that seared and exploded into bitter fragments of shape and memory. There was a confusion of hessian and splintered glass called "First Love", to which she had fastened a party mask with a funny nose and a mummified tube of scarlet lipstick.

"You see, we all wear party masks, Mr. O'Connell. If we wear one long enough, we can even get to believe that it's our own face and the only reality. I've had to change mine too often for that, but at least I've enjoyed the party".

She must have been in her mid-thirties, with that air of poise and worldliness about her

(even in slacks and paint-stained jumper) of a woman who had known many men and was not too old to know more. It was only later that I noticed that she dyed her hair. She made me sit for her and I looked out through wide panes of glass across a small, shady garden with a rock-pool, cactus, and tropical shrubs, screening her from the monotonous glare of the surrounding acres of eucalyptus, dry gullies, and dead grass. The house was a rambling weatherboard repainted in white and green with a new room at the back that had once housed the local postmaster. On the other side, it stood above a slope leading down to the village, and on a summer's afternoon, barefoot children with sunburnt arms and legs could be seen walking down the dirt road from the one room schoolhouse to the store.

"Christy, take off your shirt and I'll make you into a Greek".

Fear the Greeks, Christian, for they go down to the sea in ships. God placed his people inland, far from commerce and the deceitful azure of the Aegean sky, and they worshipped him with reverence and awe. Fear the Greeks, a people of seamen and islands. On a clear blue day between the Cyclades and Cos, the traveller is snared by their siren voices. Keep far from Lesbos, and its songs of passion. Shun Delos, where no man is born, and none dies. Avoid Chios, where the wine is strong and flavoured with the tang of eucalyptus.

She was perhaps high priestess then, in rituals I had not known; in the fading light her jars lowered like minotaur heads; and her vases were transfigured into grinning icons, Dionysus hung with grapes and Pan flanked by wanton nymphs. Outside the shadows crept through the gum trees and lay down together. And incense of eucalyptus was blowing through the windows, and now she was the mentor, the helper, arranging the altar-vessels and fanning the flame till it leapt, till it darted and broke from its confines and I was sobbing and had lost my boyhood and was laughing and wore the dark mantle of initiation and rode high and was suddenly thrown to the ground with her fingers in my hair and my breath coming harsh and too fast and her voice low and tender shivering down my spine and creeping inside me like a warn animal.



MOLLY

He loved water, and I think he liked the bush best when we'd been walking for a mile or two through the dryness and would suddenly discover a

waterhole or a creek with a trickle of water crossing the brown pebbles. But he got to love the bush for its own sake, and then he'd be saying "I want to feel it" and he'd take off his shoes and socks to touch the dry twigs snapping underfoot, and tear off a piece of bark and let the thick warm gum stick to his fingers. Sometimes he'd go off with the dog and come back full of birds and insects that he'd noticed for the first time, and maybe a rabbit or possum. And I watched him walk more easily, and saw his skin turning golden.

He was young and happy then, and when he picked me up and set me down in some quiet, sunny place among the trees, I'd be young and happy too. It wasn't that I was old—at least, men still came to see me—but he was so very young that unless he was sparkling and eager I'd feel like an old spider feeding on a golden butterfly. And I found myself getting girlish flutters that I hadn't felt since I was nineteen.

At night, we used to sit by the fire and munch hot, home-made bread, and sometimes he'd start to tell me about his family and his schooldays, and I'd see the lonely, frightened little boy looking for someone to confide in — a city kid who couldn't even talk to the trees, driven back inside himself by the loneliness and fear. All at once, I'd feel responsible for him, and be thinking while he talked that it was for me to make it all up to him, and be mother, and friend, and teacher as well as everything else. I washed his socks and jumpers, and gave him some food, and tried to help him when anything was worrying him.

Then he was asking, "What were they like?"

"Who?"

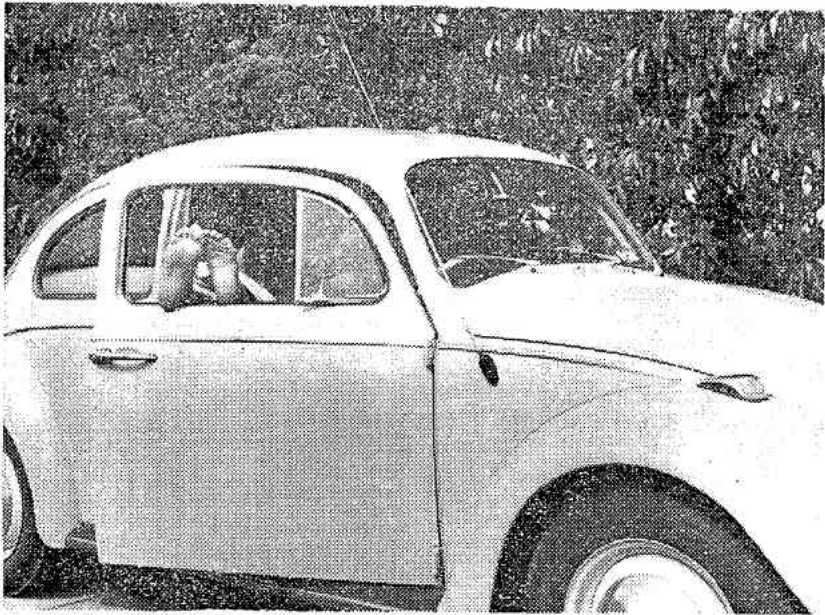
"The others". And he was looking at me with that strange, depthless stare.

"There is no-one that I want to remember". Perhaps there was. There was the very first one, and that dark boy in Albury who had brought me wildflowers and was killed in a motor car accident. But I had never really known any of the others. Each had been himself, and I had been me, and I had permitted them maybe only because I had hoped in that way at least to bridge the gap between us.

But Christy kept coming back to them, and he could be very cruel, as a boy can be merciless to a wounded insect, and love and pride and disgust seemed to get mixed up inside him so that he was making me listen while he read Machiavelli's description of an aging Veronese prostitute and I telling him to stop and he reading on till I was crying in the bedroom and he bending over me stroking my shoulder and saying he was sorry and I remembering his thin cold lips as he read. So that I looked at myself in the mirror under strong light when he was gone and cried again over the first sagging flesh. And the next time he came he was fast and savage and didn't even kiss me afterwards but drove fast back down the road with me longing for him to come back and he coming back two weeks later with her.

The House Beautiful

Motoring with Sturt Guff



Note the startling lines of the new VW.

I approached the Cusack folk for a loan of a new VW to flog around, but they refused to come good; said the sixteen endorsements on my learner's permit prevented it.

So instead, I visited a good friend of mine, Randy O'Toole, who lives just beyond the Black Mountain tourist camp, and uses some of their facilities.

Randy arrived in Canberra last March to take up residence at Burton Hall; but when he found he would have to share a 6' x 8' cubicle with a chap called Cecil, who got a weird gleam in his eye when he saw him, Randy tried to find private accommodation.

He found, however, that for £8 a week, he could get a half share in a 8' x 10' room.

This was too much for the tremendous allowance he received from our generous government.

So Randy went and saw the Cusack people.

Now for £3/10/0 a week, Randy has a lovely one-room flat on gracious Black Mountain and a wonderful car to boot.

This year, you see, Volkswagen, knowing the peculiar requirements of students, modified their famous beetle somewhat.

Now, the VW has a completely fold-down back seat, which, with the dickie seat at the back and the front seats forward, gives about 6' of sleeping space, with a mattress. Randy (see picture) uses this space to good effect.

We could not persuade Randy to vacate the car, but he said we could run our test.

The car had received a battering (Randy has a sneaking yen to achieve 60 m.p.h. in 2nd gear) and obviously the interior had experienced many knocks, but to our surprise, the car (beneath the grime) was as good as new.

The excellent imitation



"Randy could not be persuaded to leave his car."

leather showed no signs of wear and the car's finish was intact.

With four of us in the car, we left the camp, after buying some bread and a dozen eggs at the canteen and roared off to the lake road.

Acceleration was somewhat sluggish with the weight inside the car, but dodging among the road graders and labourers of the Department of Main Roads, we reached 60 m.p.h. in 41 seconds, still in third gear.

Randy resumed his slumber, insulated from the engine noise by the new sound-proofing VW have considerably put between the car's engine and its inmates.

The car's top speed was in the vicinity of 75 m.p.h., at which speed car tended to veer a little with wind buffeting. None of the tourists



on the dam were hit, however.

I had often heard that VW's were very easy to roll in a skid, so on the broad sweep beyond the dam I provoked, or rather, tried to provoke a skid.

The car travelled sideways in a comfortably peaceful fashion, and showed little or no desire to emerge from the corner backwards.

Randy (who was not awakened by the skid) later informed me that the weight distribution of the VW is 50/50 front and rear,

so the car's excellent behaviour can be easily understood.

In spite of the succession of women who have handled them, the gears were a joy to use, being firm, precise, and with that slick, well-greased feeling that should delight any woman, who cannot be bothered with poor equipment.

The ratio between gears was just right, and the synchromesh on first enabled me to take off fast from intersection where I had been reduced to trickling along at 5 m.p.h.

The car's brakes were excellent, pulling the car up from 35 m.p.h. in 2½ seconds.

The driving position and the seat were very comfortable, but the steering was perhaps a little "hair trig-

ger" to a driver not thoroughly used to it.

The car's big tyres, after 9,000 miles looked brand new, and Randy told me he usually got 40 miles to the gallon.

Certainly the most impressive feature of the vehicle was the fact that, in spite of the horrible thrashing it had received, it still felt trim, taut and terrific.

So much so that had I the £160 deposit needed, I would be driving one now.

I could certainly make the weekly payments and reigning cost out of the money I saved on accommodation, with the handsome profit to boot.

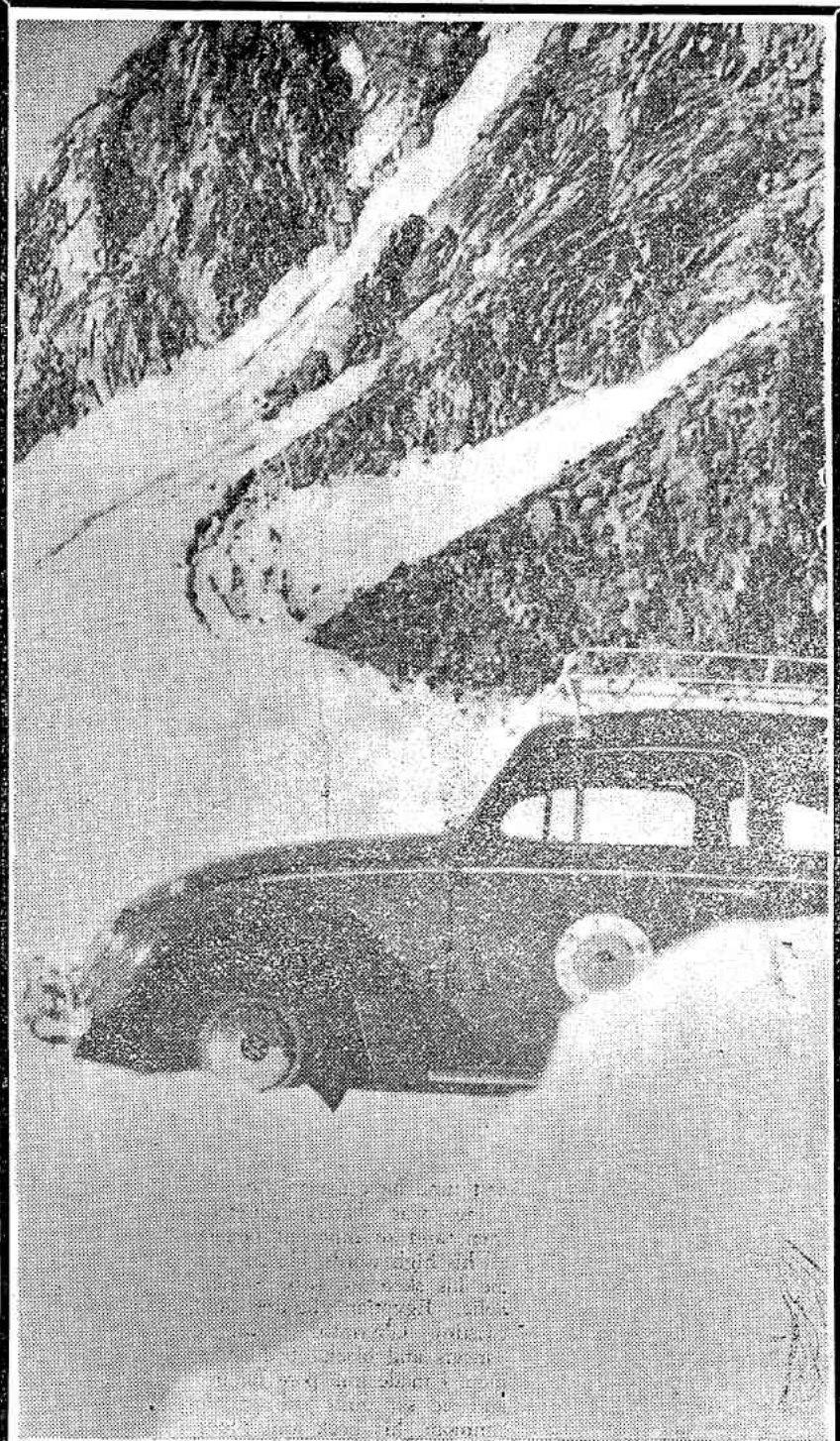
The camp attendant waved cheerfully to us as we flashed past, and we returned the mighty beetle to its berth.

As we left, Randy plugged an interesting attachment to the petrol tank, applied a match to it, and began to fry some eggs and bread.

He seemed well contented with his lovely home.

Test Car supplied by: RANDY O'TOOLE, Arts - I

Test car actually supplied by Greg Cusack, Manuka.



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or ploughing through
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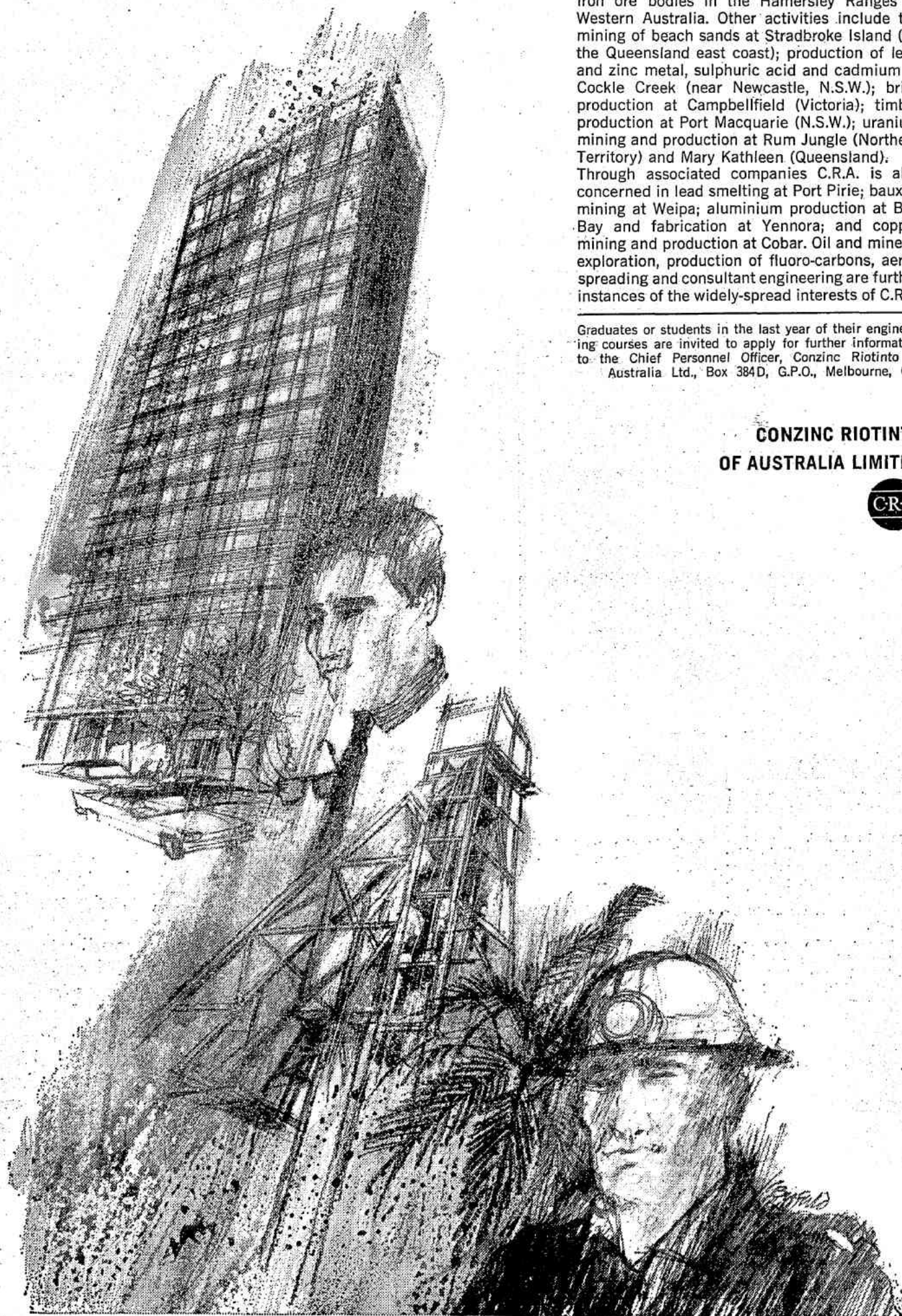
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Applications to be returned AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, forms available from Secretary, Student Counselling Office.

A.N.U. have been selected to travel to South East Asia in the long vacation 1965-66. It is expected that three will be going to Japan, 3 to India, 1 to Malaysia. Students start saving now for travel 1966-67. Keep this in mind during the next 9 months.



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A.O.S.T. 1965/66

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Sporting Section



Intervarsity Skiing

GOOD SHOWING IN SQUASH TOURNAMENT

In view of the large number of teams participating this year, it was decided to divide both the women's and the men's competition into two sections of approximately equal strength.

The two most successful teams in each section then contesting the semi-final.

The women's team defeated Tasmania and New England, but lost to Queensland and Sydney.

This entitled them to play Adelaide for fifth position.

It is very pleasing to record that the women's team rose to the occasion splendidly and defeated Adelaide most convincingly.

Throughout the tournament Robyn Larkin was a tower of strength to the team as Robyn received strong support from Sue Beveridge who played tenaciously in all her matches, and only suffered one defeat.

Carol Kingsland appeared to improve as the tournament progressed while the rest of the team performed creditably on each occasion.

The men's team was not quite so successful.

They managed to defeat Newcastle but went down to Melbourne, Adelaide and Queensland.

Peter Lebedski was undaunted by the high standard of play at number one and he should benefit a great deal from the hard games he played.

Bob Alexander and Denis Sullivan enjoyed only moderate success.

Both the women's and the men's competition was won by Sydney in the two finals by three matches to one.

The highlight of the A.N.U.'s participation was undoubtedly Robyn Larkin's achievement in winning her way to the final of the women's individual championships.

Robyn did not play quite so well in the final as she had in the previous rounds and was narrowly defeated by the top player from Melbourne.

As a result of her matches, Robyn was selected as the number two player in the Combined Universities Women's squash team.

Robyn played extremely well during the week and deserves congratulations on her performance.

All players from the A.N.U. appeared to enjoy to the full the social activities which were competently organised by the hosts.

However, the Errol Flynn Memorial Trophy, commemorating the name and ideals of that great Australian, which is awarded to the person whose activities off the squash courts are most noteworthy, was won by the young manager of the Melbourne team.

Notwithstanding that all agreed the recipient fully deserved to win the trophy, students may be assured that the A.N.U. was by no means disgraced by the team's efforts in this field.

— R.M.A.



The A.N.U. Ski Club this year climaxed one of its most full and successful seasons with the Inter-Varsity Carnival held at Thredbo.

Sydney, the host University, showed that in spite of the other defects they clearly had, they could organise well, and all agreed at the end of the week that it had gone off well, a factor partly due to the kindness of the weather, for each day provided near perfect skiing conditions.

Most of the A.N.U. team that they would prove the force that they later turned out to be, but this was struck home by the team at the first of an unending succession of social gatherings that night at the welcoming party.

Sunday was the training day for the Giant Slalom, to be held on the Monday.

Giant Slaloms are long and arduous tightly controlled downhill races and there had to be a lot of sharpening up that day.

A.N.U. selected Andy Hay, Charles Alexander, Pete Wennberg, Brendan Moore and Pete de Salis as its five runners, but from the start of the race things went wrong.

After a splendid and spectacular run Andy was unlucky to misjudge the finish and consequently his time was not very good; Pete Wennberg (wearing No. 13) wiped out into a tree, breaking his second pair of skis for the week and getting concussion; Pete de Salis and Brendan Moore, like most of the other late starters, had difficulty with the badly rutted course.

Only Charles Alexander did

well, though he tended to reduce his speed by skiing cautiously in this event.

The women had Hilary Crawford as their only representative and she skied bravely and well, considering that she was the first runner down the course.

Tuesday was Slalom Day, a run each over two short courses.

Once again bedevilled by bad luck the team (Hay, Alexander, Moore, de Salis and Bill Godfrey-Smith; Hilary Crawford, Barbara Lepert and Delia Dumaresq) failed to come up to expectations.

Andy Hay lost the effect of a perfect first run which put him in front by three seconds by falling at the last gate on the second and once again Charlie Alexander had to carry the team's laurels, skiing with polish and efficiency.

Wednesday was training day for the glamour event, the Downhill, so the irrepressible A.N.U. team hit the social scene rather heavily.

Here the women came into their own, doing the only job they knew, though the much talked about sabotages backfired, for they spent most of their time concentrating on their own blokes (who, incidentally, were voted the most handsome of the week, as well as being the acknowledged social leaders).

Of the blokes, to list those who did well would require listing the whole team, but special mentions seem to be in line for Ron Mathieson, Brendan Moore, Chis Lamb and Rick Miller (not to forget Charlie Alexander, of course), all of whom were animals and depraved beasts of the first degree.

Thursday was Downhill Day, Glamour Day. With the course a mile long on a vertical drop of 1,200 feet, speeds of up to 60 m.p.h. were attained in places, and it was on this course that Andy Hay had the win he so richly deserved, beating his nearest rival by a full two seconds.

Other representatives of ours did much better here

than before, though all but Charles struck trouble at one stage or other.

The order amongst the others was: Brendan Moore (unlucky), Ron Mathieson and Pete Wennberg (he still likes trees).

Again the women were unspectacular, filling only minor placings, but the experience gained will benefit them greatly, as it will all the team.

The langlauf (cross country) was held the next morning, with the jump in the afternoon.

Here Ron Mathieson came into his own, skiing and jumping well to take third place in the langlauf and fifth in the jump, very creditable performances each time but the rest of the team, with the possible exception of old faithful Wennberg in the former, could win only laughs as they amused the small crowd with an erotic display of inept skiing and jumping (Rick Miller jumps very sensually).

At the I.V. Dinner on Friday night the presentations were made and A.N.U. took out two awards, though not for good skiing, as Pete Wennberg won the award (we can't remember what it was called) for doing the most damage, correctly awarded as he broke two pairs of skis and concussed himself; and Brendan Moore won the Spastic's Cup, awarded to the Animal of the Week.

Of the whole team it can be fairly said that had luck been with us during the races as it was during the draw for each race, we might have come up from sixth (out of six) in the men and fifth in the women.

Andy Hay was possibly the best skier there, with Charles Alexander among the most consistent (he came fifth in the Combined Alpine Individual).

Ron Mathieson was third in the Combined Nordic Individual. Had they had depth of support, we might have shaken the top three. Nevertheless, next year at Falls Creek the A.N.U. could be a big power in I.V. Skiing.

FOR THOSE WHO TRUST THE STARS

are simple enough to

ARIES (The Ram): Mar. 21-Apr. 19. Get to the butt of things; drive your point home and allow nothing to interrupt your action. Best day Fri. 24th, Sat. 25th and Sun. 26th. Monday best spent confined to bed—sleeping.

TAURUS (The Bull): Apr. 20-May 20. Your essentially simple, blunt outlook will win you friends if you tread daintily in China shops. Draw concealed message from Granny's column 8. As a young member of the family of the bull, a hideous fate awaits you; if you are fortunate enough to avoid it, your life will be bliss for the next five years.

GEMINI (The Twins): May 21-June 20. Twins are favoured beyond all others. Their tall, willowy aristocratic bodies make them very attractive to the opposite sex. As they trip delicately round the campus, all eyes are unavoidable drawn to them.

CANCER (The Crab): June 21-July 22. If it is a rainy day you should eat crumpets for dinner.

LEO (The Lion): July 23-Aug. 22. Those who were born under a lion have my sincerest sympathy.

VIRGO (The Virgin): Aug. 23-Sept. 22. Hahahahaha. You must have been kidding.

LIBRA (The Scales): Sept.

23-Oct. 22. Your home will always be a place of mental anguish, cramped, inadequate, and staffed by dronages. Be considerate of those who would use you; fill yourself with the riches of many minds. Your impoverished state irritates everyone.

SCORPIO (The Scorpion): Oct. 23-Nov. 21. Pull your stinger out.

SAGITTARIUS (The Archer): Nov. 22-Dec. 21. Cease your activities, archer; they are to no avail. Hearts are of stone, labors loom, thy end approaches. Dec. 12 most unlucky day of the year. There will be an abrupt and unpleasant change in your way of life. Immediate reform may stave off worst effects.

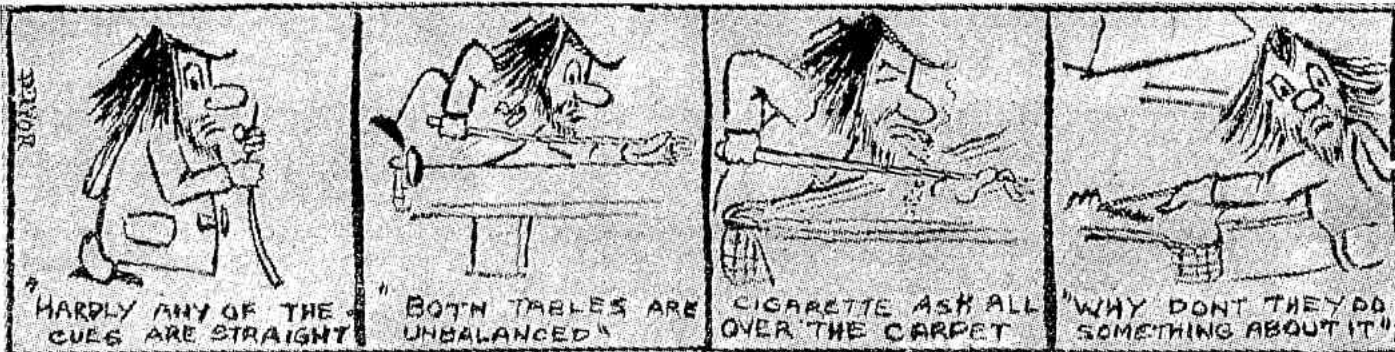
CAPRICORN (The Goat):

Dec. 22-Jan. 19. Due to the approaching conjunction of Mars, Venus, Andromeda and several planetary bodies, poisoning seems likely. Avoid Union coffee.

AQUARIUS (The Water Carrier): Jan. 20-Feb. 18. Aquarians are permitted to paddle in Sullivan's Creek.

PISCES (The Fish): Feb. 19-Mar. 20. Yours in a warm, friendly, attractive nature and many envy you. Your great mental powers and excellent physique are the object of wonder to all who behold them. Your ready wit, gentle, but comforting disposition and tremendous virility make you overwhelming to women. Yours will be a long, happy, healthy, wealthy and highly distinguished life.

RASTUS



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